

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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[SIXPENCE.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE QUEEN.

LOUD and loyally as the universal voice of England has outspoken its affection for our Sovereign from the first happy omen of her accession to the throne of her ancestors, through all the events and influences of her interesting career, it would still seem that national love is insufficient to guard against the insidious approaches of isolated crime, and that the person held most sacred, and deemed most dear by all the good and virtuous who dwell in the land she governs, may have to brook the hazard of individual treason, and dare the peril of madness or murder in the bosom of her people and at the threshold of her throne. Our dear and noble Queen has been once more exposed to the danger of assassination, and once more protected by the providence of God. The passions of the million are indignant in the conviction of her peril, but anon, the heart of the empire is electric with the joy of her escape.

Our readers will find elsewhere a detail of all the features and circumstances of this new atrocity, but we shall presently show that it is a theme for reflection in a broader social sense than that in which it is first taken under the delirium of popular excitement, and the warm impulses and agitation of a loyal love. It is an event that should run into the deeper channels of thought, and be regarded with other aspects than that which it presents in the first blush of its dire enormity. Morality and philosophy should combine to defend themselves against the growing up of that morbid and insane species of wickedness of which this is only the last and most execrated example.

Let us describe the crime—the second (and therefore the more serious) that has directed its malignity against her Majesty's life.

We are supposed to dwell in a well-ordered country—a land wherein social virtue has been more studied, and social decorum more firmly maintained, than in any other within the pale of civilization. A land where peace is the result of prowess—wealth the land-mark of order—manliness the symbol of the people and their institutions, and loyalty the motto engraved upon the national heart. Religion, too, holds a strong and temperate sway over all—none despise it—none dare outrage it. Society has undergone none of the disorganizing influences that have made a wreck of the morality of France. There is no *public* infidelity, and revolution is a word hated by all but those whom all men ought to hate. Political excitements have gathered upon us; but we are still far from having allowed these to stir one brick in the beautiful social fabric which enshrines the love, the religion, and the happiness of the empire.

Well, in such a condition of national existence, a Sovereign and a woman—young, beautiful, and virtuous—sways our destinies and commands our respect. She sits like the spirit of goodness and purity—the grace of England's throne. As a queen, she wears the lofty aspect and the proud bearing of one in whom dignity and decision are inborn. As a woman, she tempers her queendom with the mild and winning gentleness of her sex. As a wife, she is exemplary; and has the happiness, so rarely awarded to those who have in marriage to consult expediency more than affection, of loving and being loved. As the mother of her children, she is (the best virtue we can give her) what *her* mother was to *her*; and, lastly, as the mother of her people, she has blessed the common family with benignant sway—she has promoted their interests—partaken of their diversions—sympathized with their depressions—listened to their grievances, and participated in all their joys. She is, in a word, at once the focus and embodiment of the people's affections. What then? Why, in the pleasurable exercise of a daily familiarity with her subjects—in the very disporting of her beautiful confidence in the loyalty she has earned—in the strength of her own virtue as a queen—in the companionship of her husband—and under the shield of a popularity, as universal as it is intense, the arm of the assassin is raised to take her life; and the unconscious being who, in the happiness of her cheerful spirit,

believed that all was love around her, might, in another second, have winged her soul to Heaven; to leave behind her, along with a blessed memory, a husband widowed—children orphaned—and a whole nation weeping, and darkened with the mourning garments of grief!

What human motive could point to such a result—what passion could be gratified—what accountable design achieved? There are but two clues to the commission of such a crime, and they are either treason and conspiracy of the blackest dye, and couched in the most inconceivable spirit;—or madness, engendered by an imaginative gloating over similar works of evil that have made loud notoriety, and registered their hideous example for the dangerous contemplation of wild and morbid minds. This last is what we fear; and in the instance before us, both fear and hope. It seems impossible to find the impulse in mere treason; for had the Queen been shot, no proximate aim of treason could have been attained. There is a future king training for the succession; and were revolution the aim, there is nothing in the Sovereign's death that could revolutionize the empire. The King of Hanover does not now stand next the throne; and were her Majesty to be hurried into immortality by any sudden event, there is not manifest one single element of unpopularity that she could leave behind her. No commotion save that of sorrow could be stirred—no ambition of party could be forwarded—no malice could be gratified—there would be nothing to triumph over, and no one to rejoice. No! it should seem that madness—madness only—is the incitement to the crime.

The wretched being who has attempted an act for which no punishment could be too dreadful, no retribution too severe, if sense were linked with sin—seems, with the singular mental sympathies of criminals of his morbid class, to have followed precisely in the wake of his predecessor, Oxford—he is equally without a motive, he takes the same weapon, he repairs to the same spot, he seeks to work out his wanton mischief with total absence of contrivance, as if he knew no responsibility but the goading impulse of a resistless infatuation.

We are of those who believe that the spirit in which this would-

be regicide went to his deadly purpose, is a spirit engendered by the notoriety of crime. We apply the remark not less to the fearful act before us, than to some of the remarkable suicides, and still more atrocious murders, of recent date.

In the celebrity of a most paramount wickedness, with men of morbid imagination, consists its charm. It fixes them with the eye of a basilisk, it haunts their visions, it colours their waking fancies, it lures them into the circle of monstrosity, it plunges the mind into delusion, and steepes the eye in blood. A bad example is ever more contagious than a good one; but there is nothing to equal the contagion of any glaring and outrageous enormity to the hopeless, idle, ever-dreaming wretch, who gazes upon its notoriety with envy, and with the wild ambition of a fanatic, resolves to build up the shrine of a bad eminence in the blackest corner of the temple of crime.

It is against the “growing up of this insane species of wickedness” as a wondrous social evil, that we would enlist “philosophy and morality,” in the spirit of one of the earlier sentences of this article—the first of several which we purpose writing on the subject,—and, to the end of our future arguments, as well as present hope, we predict that in this morbid madness secret of the attempted assassination of our beloved Queen, it prove otherwise, we are of those who would rush into the heart and vortex of that mighty flood of popular passion everywhere raging for punishment upon one who is only a monster and a miscreant unless he be horribly and hopelessly mad. We would not fly in the face of an affliction from Heaven—but we would visit upon the sane assassin the most woeful of the retractions of earth.

Now, however, let us leave alike the speculation of philosophy, or the cry of vengeance, to swell the torrent of loyal and exhilarating congratulation which crowns the preservation of our Sovereign—which strengthens the love of her people, by bringing full upon their hearts and before their glance the priceless value of the treasure that has been risked—which is glistening in the eyes of every gathered multitude of Englishmen, and fluttering with wild and tremulous happiness the beating bosom of the land.



PARTICULARS OF THE COWARDLY AND DISGRACEFUL ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF HER MAJESTY.

Shortly after the return of Prince Albert to Buckingham Palace on Monday afternoon, her Majesty, accompanied by his Royal Highness, proceeded in an open carriage and four horses, preceded by outriders, for her accustomed drive in Hyde Park, &c., the royal equerries, as usual, accompanying the *cortege* on horseback. On her Majesty's return about ten minutes or a quarter past six o'clock down Constitution-hill, when within a few yards of the spot at which the former

attempt at her assassination was made by the boy Oxford, a young man, who had previously been noticed standing with his back against the brick wall skirting the garden of Buckingham Palace, was observed to advance towards the road along which the royal *cortege* was passing, and upon the carriage approaching the spot at which he stood, he was seen by police-constable Tounce, A 53, to advance within three yards of it, and at the same instant take from his waist-coat pocket a pistol. Tounce instantly rushed towards him for the purpose of knocking it out of his hand, seeing that it was aimed at her Majesty, but at the moment he seized him the pistol went off

without injuring any person. The instant the report was heard a soldier of the foot guards who happened to be near, ran to the assistance of the policeman, as did several other persons who came rapidly up to the spot. The royal carriage, which was at the moment of the attempt proceeding at a quick pace, continued its course towards Buckingham Palace, and the prisoner, who did not appear to be more than 20 years of age, rather slim made, about 5 feet 6½ inches high, dark complexion, long visage, dressed in a black frock coat and waistcoat, and drab trousers, and presenting altogether rather a respectable appearance, was conveyed to the lodge adjoining, where he was searched by Mr. Russell, the inspector on duty, who found in his pockets a bullet and some powder, as well as the pistol, which was still warm, and affording convincing proof of its recent discharge. No questions were put to the prisoner while at the palace, nor did he show any desire to speak; and in the course of a quarter of an hour he was taken, through the esquires' entrance, and put into a cab, Inspector Russell, one of the officers on duty at the palace, and the soldier who arrested him, accompanying him. The prisoner was driven off at a rapid rate to Gardiner's-lane station-house, where he was questioned by Inspector Hughes as to his name, for the purpose of entering the offence in the usual manner upon the charge-sheet, but he refused to give his name, or make any statement, and maintained an extreme sullenness of manner.

After a delay of about half-an-hour, the door suddenly opened, and a rush was made through the people outside by the police, one on either side of the prisoner, two in front clearing the way, and two more taking up the rear; and in this manner he was conducted from the Gardiner's-lane station-house to the Home-office, into which he was conveyed by the back entrance, from the park, an immense concourse of persons having assembled at the front entrance opposite Whitehall. The principal ministers present, besides the Home Secretary and Sir R. Peel, were the Duke of Wellington, Lord Stanhope, the Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Haddington, the Earl of Jersey, Sir E. Knatchbull, Lord Fitzgerald, the Earl of Denbigh, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Earl of Ripon, the Earl of Aberdeen, and Viscount Lowther. The Attorney-General was present, as also were Mr. Maule, the Solicitor of the Treasury, and Colonel Rowan, the Police Commissioner. Mr. Hall, the chief magistrate of Bow-street, was also present. The investigation was, of course, strictly private, and no particulars of what occurred at the Home-office transpired officially. It was, however, ascertained that, upon being interrogated, he still refused to give either his name or residence, or to make any admission on the subject of the charge; but during the examination of the persons who witnessed the transaction, it appeared that a youth who happened to be in the park at the moment of the prisoner's apprehension had followed him to the station-house, and subsequently to the Home-office, and had recognised him to be a person of the name of Francis. On the prisoner being pressed as to whether that was not his name, he, after considerable hesitation, admitted the fact. The youth was then questioned as to his knowledge of the prisoner, when he stated that the prisoner's father resided at No. 100, Titchfield-street.

Inspector Pearce, A division, was instantly despatched to the above address, which he found to be correct; and shortly before ten o'clock the father, who is a very respectable, honest-looking man, came down to the Home-office in a state of the deepest anxiety. He was not examined before the council on Monday night as the evidence was already sufficient for remand, but it was stated that he (the father) was connected with Covent-garden Theatre, and that his son, was by trade a carpenter, but could in no way account for his extraordinary conduct. He had never heard him make any allusion to her Majesty, or express any dislike to the Queen or the Government; the prisoner had been absent from his family for more than six weeks past, and he (the father) happened to be at Deptford when he was informed that a youth, who was believed to be his son, had

committed this crime. Scarcely believing the possibility of the thing, he nevertheless hurried up to town, and the first certain news he had heard of his son for so many weeks turned out to be that he was in the hands of justice charged with this most serious offence. At first an attempt was made, probably from a humane motive, to lead the poor man to believe that he was mistaken; but it ultimately turned out that his fears were too true. When asked about the residence of his son, he said he did not know. The last he had heard of him was three or four weeks ago, when he lived in Great Portland-street. Shortly before the proceedings in council terminated, the Duke of Wellington left the Home-office in his cab to proceed to Buckingham Palace. After an absence of about half-an-hour, his grace returned to the Home-office, shortly after which the council broke up, and the prisoner was removed by the back of the office through King-street and the streets at the back of the Abbey to Tothill-fields; consequently, the large crowd that had collected in front of the Home-office, in Whitehall, were spared the opportunity of venting their feelings of rage and execration upon him. When the prisoner arrived at Tothill-fields, the governor, Lieutenant Tracy, placed him in a separate cell, leaving a turnkey to watch him. A courier was in attendance to convey the intelligence to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, Earl de Grey, immediately on the breaking-up of the council.

Intelligence of the desperate attempt flew like wildfire throughout the metropolis; and in a very short time the various members of the Royal family, as well as several of the foreign ambassadors, besides large numbers of the nobility, &c., hastened to the palace, for the purpose of congratulating the Queen and Prince Albert on their providential deliverance; and throughout the evening a dense concourse of persons of all classes, amongst whom were a number of elegantly-dressed women, surrounded the gates of the palace, all of whom appeared to be animated by one feeling of abhorrence of the individual who had thus made the regicidal attempt.

The prisoner, who was narrowly watched, passed a very quiet night, and although often visited by the governor, he did not enter into any conversation, or make the least allusion to his diabolical offence, or the motives by which he was actuated. He was stripped, and most carefully searched, when he first arrived at the prison, but nothing was found on his person of a suspicious character.

At a quarter before 12 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the prisoner was conveyed in a hackney-coach, in the custody of Lieut. Tracy, the Governor of Tothill-street prison, and two policemen, to the Home-office, for further examination before the Privy Council, which met at 12 o'clock; and it was astonishing to every one present to observe the remarkably calm, cool, and firm manner in which he conducted himself. After he left the hackney-coach, and whilst waiting for the assembling of the Council, two policemen kept close hold of his arms, but there was not the least tremour, not the least apparent sensation of fear, or dread of inquiry. No one, of course, was allowed to ask the prisoner any question, and whilst waiting to be examined before the Privy Council, he kept a profound silence. The crowd in front of the Home-office was very considerable, but no one, under any circumstances, was allowed to enter; and, by order, two policemen, who were stationed at the door, peremptorily refused admission to every one not personally concerned in the inquiry. Applications from those connected with the public press to be present at the examination were also peremptorily refused.

A few minutes before 12 o'clock orders were given to take the prisoner into the room where the examination was to take place. He heard this order with the greatest coolness and apparent indifference. At 12 o'clock the Lord Chancellor left the House of Lords, and proceeded to the Home-office. A great number of other members of the Privy Council had at this time assembled, and the examination proceeded.

The examination of the prisoner occupied from a quarter after

at the St. Ann's Coffee-house, Oxford-street. He was observed to place it carefully under his coat when he left the house.

On Monday, after the attempt, we are told that her Majesty's demeanour, and that of her illustrious consort, underwent no change on their return to the palace; and they expressed their intention of joining the royal dinner party. The event did not make any difference in the arrangements of the Court.

The house of the prisoner's father was minutely searched on Monday night and again on Tuesday morning, but nothing whatever of a suspicious character was found. Colonel Arbuthnot and Colonel Wyld were close to the Royal carriage when the pistol was fired, and the prisoner was so close to them, that the smoke came into their faces; had the shot taken effect, it would have been more likely to have injured one of them than either her Majesty or her Royal Consort. The Privy Council have given instructions to the Commissioners of Police, to cause the most full and rigid investigation into every circumstance connected with the atrocious deed. The prisoner has been under the notice of the police for the last day or two, having been seen loitering about the parks; and on Sunday last he was observed by one of the police-sergeants on duty, to pull out of his pocket something that appeared like a pistol, as the Royal cortège was passing. This circumstance was mentioned, but the inference drawn from it was, that he contemplated suicide; therefore orders were given to notice his actions, and this accounts for the silence observed as to the occurrence.

It appears that, previous to her Majesty's return to the Palace, the assassin had attracted some attention, by making use of improper language, saying that the Queen lived upon the vitals of the people, and at the same time making use of the most abusive epithets towards her. The policeman had, about a quarter of an hour prior to the occurrence, noticed the prisoner leaning on the pump, and was persuaded, by his somewhat strange behaviour, to watch him, it being his (the constable's) opinion that he intended to destroy himself. As the Queen's carriage approached, the constable noticed the prisoner vacate his post and fumble in his pockets. He then hastened towards him, having a presentiment that something was about to happen; and when within ten yards of him, the villain fired a pistol in the direction of the carriage. The policeman immediately seized him, and was assisted almost immediately afterwards by a soldier, as before stated; and in less than two minutes from the time of the attempt he was housed in the Palace, being taken into the lodges. The pistol was what is commonly called a holster pistol, with flint lock.

It was stated that he exactly answered the description given of the person who made an attempt to assassinate her Majesty in the park on Sunday evening. We were not inclined to credit this story of a previous attempt on her Majesty's life, but, on inquiry, we find that it was too true that such an attempt was made; but, as her Majesty was not aware of it, the circumstance was not allowed to transpire. Upon this occasion, however, both her Majesty and Prince Albert were perfectly aware of the attempt, and in fact perceived the pistol flash. Her Majesty, however, displayed her usual presence of mind, and did not betray the least symptom of alarm.

It was quickly rumoured that the prisoner had associates in his crime, and that a clue had been obtained to their discovery. One of them, a tall individual, who was seen in his company in the park, was stated to be in custody.

According to the information of persons who had been present at the attempt made by Oxford, the spot where the present outrage occurred was not ten yards distant from that place. A vast number of persons had been drawn to the place, and the expressions of abhorrence at the attempt were unanimous.

In the course of the evening, the Secretary of State informed the Lord Mayor of the occurrence as follows:—

"Whitehall, May 30, eight o'clock, p.m.

"MY LORD MAYOR,—It is my duty to inform your Lordship that her Majesty, on her return from the park this evening, was shot at on Constitution-hill. The criminal has been apprehended; and your Lordship will rejoice to hear that her Majesty is safe and unharmed.—I have the honour to be, my Lord Mayor, your faithful servant,

"J. R. G. GRAHAM.

BEHAVIOUR OF HER MAJESTY AFTER THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

As soon as the Queen and Prince Albert had returned to the Palace, Count Mensdorff went over in one of the royal carriages to the Duchess of Kent, at Clarence House, St. James's; and after communicating in the most delicate manner what had occurred, instantly returned to Buckingham Palace with her Royal Highness, who was received by her Majesty (whose nerves did not appear in the slightest degree shaken) in the most warm, affectionate, and, at the same time, cheerful manner. The Duchess of Kent was, on the other hand, deeply affected, and fell upon her Majesty's neck, shedding a flood of tears. The Queen, however, gaily caressed her royal mother, and assured her that she had not sustained the slightest alarm or inconvenience, and that there were no grounds for alarm.

Her Majesty had a dinner party and an evening party fixed for last night. The dinner party took place; but the evening party was put off by the Queen's command. A great deal of excitement pervaded the Palace during the evening. The attempt of the previous day had been "hushed up;" and although it was known that something had occurred, few persons, even within the walls of the Palace, had been made acquainted with the circumstance. The second attempt, however, precluded all concealment, and considerable alarm was experienced at the determined spirit which had induced the miscreant again to endanger the life of their beloved Sovereign.

Requisitions were got up on Tuesday in most of the principal parishes for meetings to be held, to agree to addresses of congratulation to her Majesty on her providential escape. The individual expressions of loyalty and attachment were everywhere heard with great fervency.

Let us hope that the late sad event, while it has excited so much highly-painful feeling in every quarter, will yet, in the demonstrations of loyalty and attachment to her Majesty which it has been the means of calling forth, prove to our Sovereign how deeply implanted are feelings of reverence and affection for her person in the hearts of the vast body of her people.

The circumstance has given rise to the development of a trait in her Majesty's character which we venture to say will not soon be forgotten. It would seem that on Monday morning, before proceeding to take her accustomed airing, her Majesty became aware of what had happened the previous day. Actuated, however, by a high sense of heroism and duty, her Majesty would not allow the circumstance, alarming as it was, to prevent her from taking her usual out-of-door exercise; but at the same time, with a fine generosity, she would not suffer the lady in waiting (Lady Portman, we understand) to accompany her, lest in doing so she might share the threatened danger. We feel sure that it is no flattery to say that a finer instance of mingled heroism and generosity than this it would be difficult to find; and it will deepen, if possible, the affection and the admiration so universally felt for her Majesty's character by her subjects.

As early as 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning, numbers of respectable persons began to congregate in front of the entrance of Buckingham Palace, and before 10 o'clock the carriages of the nobility and gentry began to arrive at the private entrance of the Palace. Towards 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the crowd collected in the front of the Palace continued rapidly to increase, in the anticipation that her Majesty would, notwithstanding the fearful attempt at her destruction, still continue to take her accustomed airing, and we are happy to say the public expectation was not disappointed. Precisely at twenty-five minutes to 5 o'clock, the side gates at the north-eastern wing of the Palace were suddenly thrown open, and the Royal outriders appeared in scarlet liveries, preceding the Royal carriage (an open barouche), drawn by four horses and postilions, which contained her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Duke of Saxe Meiningen, all the servants being in scarlet liveries.

The appearance of the Royal carriage emerging from the gateway, was the signal for one long, loud, and continued shout of hurrahs, accompanied by the waving of handkerchiefs and hats, and many were the loyal aspirations heard from the crowd of "God preserve the Queen." Her Majesty, we rejoice to assure our readers, ap-



Examination of Francis before the Privy Council.

twelve to a quarter past four o'clock in the afternoon; and during the whole of that period the crowd in Whitehall continued undiminished.

At half-past four o'clock, the few persons on the parade had their attention drawn to the opening of the wicket door of the Home-office, and the instant emerging of the prisoner from thence, having on each side of him one of the turnkeys above spoken of, and preceded by Lieut. Tracy, carrying in his hand the warrant for the prisoner's commitment. The prisoner held down his head as he traversed the garden, but still sufficient of his face could be seen to convince all who saw him that he felt but slightly the highly dangerous position in which he had placed himself. The induction of the prisoner into the hackney coach was but the work of a moment, and the two turnkeys having followed him in, Lieut. Tracy mounted the box and desired the coachman, in a loud voice, to drive to "Newgate." The progress of the prisoner from the park to the place of his confinement was scarcely noticed, so adroitly had his removal been managed.

The warrant of commitment charged "John Francis" with "shooting at our Sovereign Lady Victoria the Queen, with a pistol loaded with powder and ball."

On the arrival of the cab near the prison, the driver, in consequence of alterations which were being made in the wooden pavement opposite Newgate, pulled up at the end of the Old Bailey, and the prisoner descended, and walked between two of the gaolers of the House of Correction, with Lieut. Tracy, the governor of the prison, behind him. His appearance attracted not the slightest attention, so private was the whole affair kept, and he was taken into Newgate and the doors closed after him, without one person following him from the end of the Old Bailey to the prison steps. Upon entering the anti-room, or hall, his handcuffs were taken off, when he sat down on a form, and gazed with the most perfect sang-froid on the objects around him. During the time the preliminary arrangements were making previous to his being taken to his cell, he conversed with the gaolers with apparent indifference generally; but once or twice he asked questions in a rather excited manner. His sojourn here lasted a quarter of an hour, and owing to the hurry incident to his removal we had scarcely an opportunity of speaking with him, but he seemed rather to avoid the notice of a stranger, and

averted his face. His appearance denoted neither agitation nor the slightest want of self-possession.

There have been some doubts expressed as to whether the pistol actually went off; but these misgivings were cleared up yesterday by the evidence of Mr. Fitzgerald, a highly-respectable gentleman, who swore that he was not more than ten yards off when Francis aimed at her Majesty, and that he distinctly heard the report. This evidence was strengthened by the testimony of Colonel Wyld and two gunsmiths, who declared the pistol to have been recently discharged.

Almost immediately after the perpetration of the crime on Monday, a female of respectable demeanour, whose name was not mentioned, applied to one of the park-keepers, and requested to be directed to the police-station, as she was desirous of making an important statement respecting the attempt on the Queen's life, having been but a short distance from the prisoner when he fired the pistol. She stated that she resided in Gray's-inn-lane, and said she was walking up and down Constitution-hill, waiting to see her Majesty on her return to Buckingham Palace, when her notice was drawn to the prisoner and another man, who wore a flannel jacket. She then heard the prisoner say, "Damn the Queen; why should she be such an expense to the nation? It is to support her in such grand style that us poor persons have to work hard." At that moment her Majesty's carriage came in sight, and on the Queen passing the prisoner, he took from under his coat a pistol, which he instantly discharged. The female added that she distinctly saw the flash, but at the instant she became so confused and alarmed that she did not hear the report.

The following particulars, all more or less relating to the event, are gleaned from various sources:—

It is stated that on Sunday last, as the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert were returning from the Chapel Royal, a letter from a bystander among the crowd that had assembled to obtain a glimpse of royalty was thrown into the carriage, which, it is said, contained threatening matter, and caused great alarm. The contents, however, were carefully concealed from the public, for fear of producing any unpleasant anxiety in the minds of her Majesty's loyal subjects. Means will be taken to compare the handwriting of the prisoner Francis with that of the letter.

A pistol was seen in the prisoner's possession on Sunday morning,

ings by repeatedly bowing in every direction from which the cheering emanated.

Her Majesty, we regret to say, looked rather pale, and not so well as on Saturday last.

In the evening her Majesty visited the Opera, and her presence produced an enthusiastic demonstration of the feelings, which, at this moment, must be universal among her subjects. Before the commencement of the opera, and before her Majesty's arrival, "God save the Queen" was sung with great effect by the whole strength of the company. During the first scene of the piece her Majesty and Prince Albert were observed to enter the Royal box. The whole audience, which was crowded, instantly rose, and received her with a burst of acclamations which seemed to shake the walls of the theatre. As if by a sudden impulse, the business of the scene was suspended—the whole vocal band who had been engaged in singing the national anthem, instantly filled the stage, and began it once more. During its performance every phrase applicable to the occasion was enthusiastically responded to; and it concluded amid the shouts of the audience, and waving of hats and handkerchiefs in every part of the house. We never saw this theatre present so splendid an appearance as at this moment. The fair and graceful occupants of every box were standing in its front, and showing by their animated gestures how much they partook of the general excitement. This gratifying scene lasted for several minutes.

It is a fact worth mentioning, that on Sunday last, during a sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Smith, at Trinity Church, Queen-street, Holborn, on the restoration of King Charles II., the reverend preacher very zealously, and it may almost be said prophetically, took up the subject of the Divine protection of kings, and after alluding to the hair-breadth escapes of the sovereigns of the illustrious house of Hanover, he particularly alluded to the attempt of the lunatic Oxford against the life of her Majesty: and after urging that loyalty was not merely required by the laws of man, but also by the commandments of God, said that the all-seeing eye of Providence was ever watching over the safety of the Lord's anointed; and that the same Providence which had hitherto shielded our beloved Queen, would guard her from similar attempts. It is rather remarkable that within twenty-four hours the recent attempt was made, and so providentially frustrated.

So great was the anxiety in the City on Monday night, immediately the report gained circulation, that her Majesty's life had been a second time attempted by the hand of an assassin, that many of the principal tradesmen got copies of the letter of Sir James Graham, and exhibited them in their windows. Many of the omnibus and short stage drivers got copies, and posted them on their vehicles.

On Tuesday morning the Lord Mayor forwarded copies of the letter from Sir J. Graham, conveying the information of the traitorous attempt on her Majesty's life, to the Governors of the Bank of England, and to the Directors of the East India Company, upon which the executive of each body took steps to call a meeting to congratulate her Majesty on her providential escape. A copy was also posted at the temporary Royal Exchange, in Broad-street, as official information to the merchants. Parochial requisitions were got up during the day in most of the principal parishes, for meetings to agree to addresses. The individual expressions of loyalty, attachment, and detestation of the meditated crime, were fervent and general, and, as an instance of the strong and general feeling manifested by all classes of her Majesty's subjects, it may be here mentioned that on the assembling of the Working Men's class, at Exeter Hall, on Tuesday evening, immediately before the lesson on singing commenced, the whole class spontaneously rose, cheering, and demanded "God save the Queen," before they began the lesson. They called on the spectators in the gallery of the Hall to stand up, and then sang the National Anthem in the most enthusiastic manner. Their cheers were most vociferously renewed before they sat down.

At the close of the inquiry before the Privy Council on Tuesday, the noble lord who presided, addressed the prisoner, and after the depositions had been read over, told him that what he had just heard read would close the inquiry for that time. If he pleased to ask the witnesses any question, or have any of them recalled, he was at liberty to do so. The prisoner intimated that he had no questions to ask. He was then told that he might make any statement, or say what he pleased in answer to the charge, but he was strictly cautioned that what he said would be taken down and produced in evidence against him at the trial. The prisoner replied, "Then I shall say nothing now;" and the warrant of commitment having been made out, this closed the proceedings.

On Wednesday morning the father of the prisoner went to the Home-office for an order of admission to Newgate to have an interview with his son. He says that the prisoner is not twenty years of age until next November, that he was always a very steady lad, and he is utterly at a loss to imagine what could have prompted him to the commission of such a heinous offence. He (the prisoner) left his father about six weeks since, but during that time he generally dined with him on the Sunday, but nothing remarkable was observed either in his conduct or conversation. He has only been out of work for the last few days. He (the father) was informed at the Home-office that the Home Secretary had no authority to give an order of admission to see a prisoner in Newgate, but that he must apply to the city aldermen.

The following particulars, respecting the man charged with the commission of this atrocious crime, may be completely relied upon. The prisoner's real name is John Francis, and he is about 20 years of age. On the 14th of January last, he engaged the second floor back room, at the house of Mr. Foster, a respectable master tailor, residing at 105, Great Titchfield-street, Marylebone, and he occupied that room with another young man named William Elam, and they jointly paid the rent. The prisoner was considered a good tempered, inoffensive young man, and came home regularly to his meals, and he was never out late at night. One person of a rather superior class of society, from his dress and general appearance, has latterly been in the habit of visiting him, and remained for some time along with him in his room, but no parcels were ever sent to him, as appears from very particular inquiry made upon the subject by the police. During the last few weeks the prisoner has been backward in paying his rent, but Mr. Foster, from his good opinion of him, did not press him upon the subject, and on Saturday last the arrears amounted to £1 14s. The prisoner's conduct during the last few days appears to have been most extraordinary. He had been all along getting his livelihood by working as a journeyman carpenter, but on Monday week he engaged a shop and parlour at No. 63, Mortimer-street, which adjoins Great Titchfield-street, at the weekly rent of 24s., and expressed his intention to open in the trade of a tobacconist. He then employed a painter to put his name over the door, as it now appears, "Francis, tobacconist," and expressed his intention to open the shop on Thursday morning. In the meantime he caused cards to be printed, and a great quantity of snuff, tobacco, cigars, and such articles were sent in, and on Thursday morning the shop was opened, and the prisoner attended in it all day. On that night, having closed the shop, he went home to bed, as usual, and the next morning he again proceeded to the snuff shop, and remained there until his fellow lodger had gone to work, and he was then seen to go up into his room, and remain there a short time, when he again left the house. Upon the young man Elam returning, he found that his box had been broken open, and that five pounds ten, in gold, had been stolen. He immediately gave information to Mr. Foster, his landlord, who at once proceeded to the snuff shop, in Mortimer-street, when he found the prisoner sitting in a most unconcerned manner, behind the counter. He immediately said to him, "What have you been about? I suppose you know what I have come here for?" The prisoner immediately replied, "Oh, I suppose you want the money," and he directly pulled out the gold, and gave it to Mr. Foster, who then told him not to enter his house any more. The prisoner expressed some anxiety about his boxes, and said he supposed Mr. Foster would not object to letting him have them. Mr. Foster suspecting, from the discovery that had been made, that the prisoner might have committed some other depredations, that would be discovered by searching his boxes, determined upon retaining possession of them; and he told him that he would take care of them for him, but that he should not have possession of them for the present, and he went away. It appears that on this same day the persons of whom the prisoner had purchased the articles to stock his shop, and to whom he had promised immediate payment, came to him and insisted upon receiving the amount of their goods. He told them he was unable to pay them, and they insisted on having back their property, and the whole of the goods were accordingly removed, and the shop cleared. This occurred in the latter part of the day, and about dusk on Friday evening the prisoner shut up the shop, and was seen to walk away. He then, it appears, not having the opportunity, for the reason above stated, of going to his

own lodgings, proceeded to a coffee-shop at the end of Oxford-street, where he hired a room, and where he remained until yesterday, when the desperate act was committed. It has already been stated that the police obtained access to his apartment in Titchfield-street, and that they searched his boxes, but although, for the sake of establishing the identity of the accused, it was deemed advisable that they should be taken charge of by the police, we are enabled to state that there was nothing at all suspicious discovered in his boxes, and the contents were merely dirty linen, and some scraps, and poetry, and other writings of no importance, and nothing of a political tendency was discovered. The conduct of the prisoner in engaging the snuff shop, was looked upon by the persons who knew him as a very singular proceeding, as it was known that he had not the slightest knowledge of that business, and was entirely without means to carry it on; and it is supposed that, being pressed for the money by the parties of whom he had obtained the goods, he was induced on the Friday morning to steal the money of his companion, under the circumstances above described.

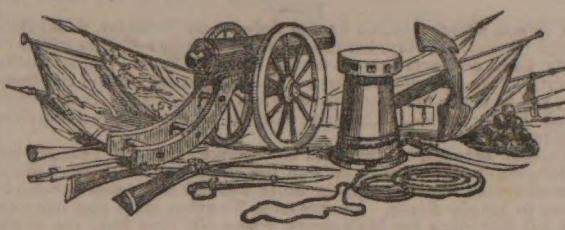
DEMONSTRATION OF LOYALTY AT THE VARIOUS THEATRES.

The news of the attempt on the life of her gracious Majesty, was communicated to the lessees of the various theatres during the evening; and at the Olympic Theatre, the moment it was made known to Mr. Baker, the stage-manager, the entire company were mustered on the stage, and the Anthem was sung, the audience joining in the chorus in the most enthusiastic manner.

At the English Opera, Mr. Vining addressed the audience on the same subject, and the National Anthem was sung with a corresponding enthusiasm by the actors and the audience.

At the New Strand Theatre, the band played the National Anthem, without the vocal aid, the singers being absent.

At the Queen's, Surrey, Victoria, and Sadler's Wells, similar demonstrations of loyalty were manifested.



NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

PORTSMOUTH, JUNE 2.—The *Actæon*, 26, may be expected to arrive from the Brazils about the end of June. Letters from her of the 25th February state that her freight of dollars and gold bars would amount to nearly two millions; she was then at Sans Blas and was to touch at all the northern ports, leaving Rio de Janeiro for England.

The only vessel at Plymouth fitting for foreign service is the brig *Philomel*, 10, Commander Sullivan, destined to proceed to the South American station, on surveying service.

The *Winchester*, 52, Capt. Eden, will be paid the usual advance of wages on Thursday, and proceed in the ensuing week to the Cape of Good Hope, to relieve the Southampton frigate. Rear-Admiral the Hon. J. Percy, with his Secretary, Mr. Dyer, have arrived here.

The *Talbot*, 26, Capt. Sir T. Thompson, Bart., and Cleopatra, 26, Capt. C. Wyvil, are rapidly getting manned at Chatham. Several of the crews of the *Benbow* and *Comus* have joined those ships.

The *Malabar*, 72, Capt. Sir G. Sartorius, destined for the Brazils, remains ready for departure in Plymouth Sound, awaiting further orders. It is said she will take out a new Consul for Bahia.

The *Imaum*, 72, is being proceeded with, in order to be sent to Jamaica, to receive the broad pendant of Commodore the Honourable H. Byng, as a receiving-ship, in lieu of the Magnificent.

The *Dee* is preparing at Woolwich as a steam transport, to be commanded by Mr. Thomas Driver, master, R.N., destined by report to take troops to Canada.

The *Fly*, 18, Capt. Price Blackwood, with her cutter tender, Bramble, 10, arrived in Funchal Roads, Maderia, on the 20th April, and left again on the 24th, for the Cape of Good Hope and Torres Straits, on a voyage of discovery.

The brig tender, *Nautilus*, 10, Lieut. Paulson, has returned from the Sussex coast to re-victual, having been employed in protecting the fishery in that quarter.

The cutter *Sylvia*, Commander Sherrington, has proceeded on surveying service, off the adjacent coast.

The President, 52, is ordered to be docked and surveyed, to ascertain her fitness for re-commissioning.

The Crocodile, 27, troop-ship, Mr. Elson, master, has had her orders countermanded, and is now to go to Halifax and Quebec.

The Columbia steam-vessel is ordered to be prepared for commission, by Capt. W. Owen, for surveying service on the coast of Ireland.

At Spithead—*Crocodile*.

In Harbour—St. Vincent, Victory, Excellent, Royal George, Winchester, Albatross, Satellite, Echo, Volcano, and *Nautilus*.

THE WRECK OF THE ROYAL GEORGE.—During the past week a considerable portion of the loose timbers have been brought up and landed at the Dockyard. It is expected that during the summer the wreck will be so completely removed that the anchorage will be quite clear. A long brass 24-pounder, that formed part of the armament of this ill-fated ship, has been mounted on the King's battery, on a carriage made from a portion of the wreck. The gun was cast in 1743, and appears to be but very little injured by its lengthened immersion.

BRANDING DESERTERS.—A circular has been issued from the Horse-Guards, recommending that the marking of deserters shall hereafter be conducted on an uniform system throughout the army, and directing attention to an instrument recently invented. This instrument, which is of brass, is shaped at the end into the form of the letter D, from the outline of which is protruded, by means of a spring, a series of needle points, which are regulated by a screw at the end, and by turning which their length may be increased or diminished. By pulling back this nut, after the points are regulated, they recede into the box, when the instrument may be considered charged. A slight pressure on a small brass lever delivers the needle points, inflicting a puncture on the skin the exact shape of the instrument. These punctures, on being rubbed with a marking fluid, composed of a quarter of a pound of pulverised indigo, two sticks of Indian ink, and enough water to render it liquid, leave an indelible D upon the arm or hand of the deserter. This punishment is only to be administered on parade in the presence of the men; in the cavalry by the trumpet-major, and in the infantry by the bugle-major, who are to be instructed by the medical officer how to apply the instrument. It is, moreover, only to be inflicted in the presence of the surgeon. If marking deserters is considered indispensable, there is no possible means by which it can be accomplished with less pain and more certainty.—*United Service Gazette*.

THE SCOTS' FUSILIER GUARDS.—The Fusilier Guards were reviewed on Wednesday morning at eight o'clock, in Hyde

Park, before his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Colonel-in-Chief, the Duke of Wellington, several general officers, and a brilliant staff. His Royal Highness arrived on the ground precisely at eight o'clock, when the regiment was drawn up in line. The Prince, accompanied by his staff, having closely inspected the troops, took up a position in another part of the park, when the regiment marched past in slow and quick time. The two battalions then went through various evolutions, after which they formed into two columns, and threw out skirmishers, who commenced a brisk fire, as if to repel an attack; the columns then again formed in line, the skirmishers having retreated, and a great deal of desultory firing took place. The regiment then formed into two solid squares, and prepared to receive cavalry, and after several volleys were fired, again formed into line. The Prince looked remarkably well, and expressed himself highly gratified at the manner in which the regiment had performed the various evolutions. The early hour at which the review took place, prevented the concourse of persons being great at the commencement; but before it terminated, an immense assemblage had collected together. The beautiful appearance of the morning, and the splendid attire of the numerous general officers, gave to the whole a most brilliant and animated appearance. Prince Albert and the Duke of Wellington were most enthusiastically cheered, both of whom acknowledged the same by repeatedly bowing most respectfully to the vast multitude around them.

A BOUQUET FROM THE GODS.—The Dublin papers relate the following circumstance as having occurred in the course of the performance at Mr. Balfe's benefit, in the Theatre Royal, on Monday evening:—"It has lately become the fashion here for the fair ones of the boxes to fling bouquets of choice flowers on the stage in honour of those vocalists who have become more than common favourites. Thus, during the recent Italian engagement, the stage nightly was literally strewed with "all sorts of dresses and delicate bells;" but it was reserved for a deity in the gallery last night to afford a practical satire on this absurd custom, which, we think, will put a period to it here. When the enthusiasm created by Miss Kemble's performance was at its height, there dropped from the upper region—not a garland of roses—but a good substantial bunch of radishes—the voluntary tribute of some enamoured greengrocer to melody and beauty! Miss Kemble raised the precious offering, which she did not press to her bosom, as is the custom; but handed it to Balfe, amid shouts of laughter from every part of the house, the stage included.

The *Times* remarks, with reference to the recent attempt on the Queen's life:—"We cannot but feel pleased and proud of the warm feelings which this attempt has everywhere called forth. East and west—Parliament and 'working men's classes'—the levers and the theatres—we are happy to see with each other in the display of enthusiasm towards the person of our Queen, and indignation at the atrocious and deliberate attempt, which has been so providentially frustrated. And on this, now, one word. Nothing could be more cruel or unjust than to allow our zeal for the safety of our Sovereign to transport us into the infliction of a punishment not authorised by the laws of the land or natural justice. If there is (or rather were) any doubt as to the deliberate intention of this miscreant to perpetrate the alleged crime, he should, of course, have the benefit of that doubt. If it become clear, by the evidence on the trial, that he is really beside himself, let him be dealt with accordingly. It is a belief we would gladly indulge in—it is the belief which first suggests itself on the mention of a crime so apparently devoid of motive. At the same time none would deprecate more strongly than ourselves the entering on this investigation with any determination to pardon—none would more entirely abhor that fatal promise of impunity which an over-lenient procedure in this instance would hold out to all those whose vanity or discontent, exaggerated into a kind of moral madness, may tempt them to similar unnatural attempts. If it is not a clear wrong, it is an imperative duty to make an example."

MAD BULL.—On Monday evening at six o'clock, a large black bullock was seen proceeding at a furious rate along Bermondsey-road, in the direction of Deptford. Men, women, and children, took to their heels, and left the road clear for the infuriated animal, which met with nothing to stop it until it arrived at the Windmill, in the Lower-road, Deptford, where it knocked down two boys, who were standing in the road, and a little further on rushed at a woman, who was standing with an infant in her arms at her own door. The woman slipped in doors, and hastily shut to the door, but the beast rushing in with all its force against it, broke the panels in pieces, to the great terror of the poor woman. It then turned short round, and ran into a ditch, when a rope was thrown over its horns, and, with considerable difficulty, it was dragged out by the crowd that had collected. The poor brute plunged about so violently, that its captors, after fastening the rope to a post, very prudently stood out of its way until it became exhausted. It had gradually wound the rope round the post until it was, in every sense "wound up," when the crowd, with the assistance of several policemen, succeeded in securing it, and about 11 at night it was safely lodged in the slaughterhouse of Mr. Beale, New King-street, Deptford. A mob of about 500 persons accompanied it.

AN AUTUMN SUNSET.—From the new work of Dickens, entitled the "Life and Adventures of Martin Chuzzlewit," a book replete with the humorous utility of *Boz*, we extract the following beautiful passage:—"It was pretty late in the autumn of the year, when the declining sun, struggling through the mist which had obscured it all day, looked down brightly upon a little Wiltshire village within an easy journey of the fair old town of Salisbury. Like a sudden flash of memory or spirit kindling up the mind of an old man, it shed a glory upon the scene, in which its departed youth and freshness seemed to live again. The wet grass sparkled in the light; the scanty patches of verdure in the hedges—where a few green twigs yet stood together bravely, resisting to the last the tyranny of nipping winds and early frosts—took heart and brightened up; the stream which had been dull and sullen all day long, broke out into a cheerful smile; the birds began to chirp and twitter on the naked boughs, as though the hopeful creatures half believed that winter had gone by, and spring had come already. The vane upon the tapering spire of the old church glistened from its lofty station in sympathy with the general gladness; and from the ivy-shaded windows such gleams of light shone back upon the glowing sky, that it seemed as if the quiet buildings were the hoarding-place of twenty summers, and all their ruddiness and warmth were stored within. Even those tokens of the season which speak emphatically of the coming winter, graced the landscape, and, for the moment, tinged its livelier features with no oppressive air of sadness. The fallen leaves, with which the ground was strewn, gave forth a pleasant fragrance, and subduing all harsh sounds of distant feet and wheels, created a repose in gentle unison with the light scattering of seed-hitter and thresher by the distant husbandman, and with the noiseless passage of the plough as it turned up the rich brown earth, and wrought a graceful pattern in the stubble-fields. On the motionless branches of some trees, autumn berries hung like clusters of coral beads, as in those fabled orchards where the fruits were jewels; others, stripped of all their garniture, stood, each the centre of its little heap of bright red leaves, watching their slow decay; others again, still wearing theirs, had them all crunched and crackled up, as though they had been burnt; and the stems of some were piled in ruddy mounds, the apples they had borne that year; while others (hardy evergreens this class) showed something stern and gloomy in their vigour, as charged by nature with the admonition that it is not to her more sensitive and joyous favourites, she grants the longest term of life. Still athwart their darker boughs the sun-beams struck out paths of deeper gold; and the red light, mantling in among their swarthy branches, used them as foils to set its brightness off, and aid the lustre of the dying day. A moment, and its glory was no more. The sun went down beneath the long dark lines of hill and cloud which piled up in the west an airy city wall heaped on wall, and battlement on battlement; the light was all withdrawn; the shining church turned cold and dark; the stream forgot to smile; the birds were silent; and the gloom of winter dwelt on everything. An evening wind arose too, and the slighter branches cracked and rattled as they moved, in skeleton dances, to its moaning music. The withering leaves, no longer quiet, hurried to and fro in search of shelter from its chill pursuit; the labourer unyoked his horses, and with head bent down, trudged briskly home beside them; and from the cottage windows, lights began to glance and wink upon the darkening fields."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

There is little news of interest in the Paris Papers. Some of the Opposition prints condemn the delay allowed by the Minister of Finance to the contractors of the loan of one hundred and fifty millions of francs, being the first part of the loan of four hundred and fifty millions authorised by the Chambers for the payment of each instalment. The period of one month is now increased to three months, the interest being reduced from 5 to 3½ per cent. The *Commerce* remarks, that whilst M. Lacave Laplagne was representing the finances of France to be in the worst condition, during the debates on the navy estimates, he was issuing a decree stating that the funds of the public treasury exceeded the amount of the demands for the public service.

In the Chamber of Deputies on Monday afternoon the Budget of Marine was voted, after a short discussion on the slavery question in the French Colonies. The Budget of French Finance was then entered upon, and the entire Budget of Expenses was expected to be passed at the close of the sitting.

A report was prevalent in Paris that a conspiracy against the King of the French had been discovered at Vernon. The King was about to visit a cotton spinning manufactory of that town, which is close to the chateau of Bizy. Several of the workmen, it is said, plotted to make an attempt on his life. Three were arrested, and the principal flung himself into the river and perished. The King visited the manufactory in question with his suite, and nothing remarkable took place.

The *Journal des Débats*, of Tuesday, defends the Finance Minister from the charge of favouring M. Rothschild, by allowing the holders of the rest of the loan to delay the payment of their instalments, paying but 3½ per cent. in lieu of 5 per cent. during the delay. It explains that the French Treasury has 130,000,000 in the Bank, producing no interest, and does not want money. It would lose even the 3 per cent. interest on whatever was paid up regularly, as all no doubt would. Half the loan of 150,000,000 has been paid.

The debate on railroads in the Chamber of Peers presents nothing remarkable; but M. Barthélémy and M. C. Dupin reminded the Government, that twenty years ago money had been voted for more than a dozen canals; that the estimates were but a small portion of the requisite expense; and that none of the canals were terminated. The same would be the case were a dozen railroads to be attempted at once.

The *Moniteur de l'Armée* mentions that the different brigades destined to form the corps of operations on the Marne would be concentrated on the banks of the river immediately after their inspection by the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours in the first fortnight of August. The presence of the Princess on the frontiers of Luxembourg would coincide with the opening of the States of the Grand Duchy by the King of Holland, and it was thought that an interview between those illustrious personages would take place on that occasion.

SPAIN.

Barcelona journals of the 23rd and 24th ult. contain little news of interest. The fete of the operative weavers had passed off quietly, and we find no traces of the alarming state of things in that town described in the Bayonne papers of the 27th. The latter intimate that the Republic was about to be proclaimed in Barcelona, and that General Van Halen had been concentrating all the forces at his disposal in that city, having sent for reinforcements from all the strongholds in Catalonia, leaving barely sufficient troops to perform garrison duty therein. Some Madrid correspondence dwells on the excited feelings in Barcelona, and looks for some outbreak, and letters of Monday also mention that the tenor of the advices from Catalonia led to the conclusion that the ultra-Exaltados projected some movement.

The project of the law for the permanent establishment of 90,000 men and 40,000 men as a reserve, passed the Deputies by 80 against 33.

The resignation of M. Surra, the Spanish Minister of Finance, and M. Camba, the Minister of War, was in consequence of the Congress, after a sitting of thirteen hours, having passed, on the 23rd, the following motion, by 85 to 78 voices:—"The Congress declares that in the position in which the Ministry has placed itself, it wants, notwithstanding its good intentions, the influence and moral force necessary to insure the well-being of the country. There remains for it no alternative save retirement or the dissolution of the Cortes."

Ministers have as yet taken no resolution.

M. Vale has been named Minister of Finance *ad interim*. The duties of the War Minister have been transferred *ad interim* to the Minister of Marine.

The King of Prussia will, says a letter from Berlin, commence his journey to St. Petersburg on the 8th or 10th of next month. After visiting some of the eastern provinces in his own kingdom he will embark at Dantzig, in the Russian Government steamer Ischora, for Cronstadt, whence he will proceed to St. Petersburg.

THE HAGUE, MAY 30.

His Majesty the King went on Saturday to Loetsdyk. It is believed that his Majesty has gone to the Loo to welcome his father, King William Frederick, Count of Nassau, who was expected there yesterday evening. The commission for receiving subscriptions for Hamburg has resolved that all contributions shall be handed over to the Consul of Hamburg at Amsterdam; the sum of 10,000 florins was paid in last week. On examining the project of law respecting loan for defraying the expence of an iron railroad from Maestricht to the Prussian frontier, with a branch to Kerkeslaer, most of the members of the second chamber have observed that, however willing they may be to promote any useful undertaking, yet so important a matter as the present, they are called on to assent to a measure which may add a considerable burthen to the financial condition of the kingdom, which is already so much embarrassed; they cannot come to a resolution without a fuller knowledge of the affair than they at present possess.

The Minister of Finance has sent an order to the receiver of taxes, respecting the mode to be adopted in receiving the contributions for Hamburg. All the contributions are to be entered in a book, and regularly numbered from one upwards: the receipt on unstamped paper for every sum must have the same number as that under which it is booked. A complete account is to be sent to the Minister every Saturday; the amount of each sum contributed, the name, initials, and marks, must be stated.

HAMBURGH, MAY 25.

The Prussian Pioneers are now living in detachments, after having completed the work which they undertook at the wish of the Senate. They are accompanied by the grateful acknowledgment of all those who observed their operations, especially of the authorities with whom they were especially connected. The manner in which they blew up the wall of St. Peter's Church, without affecting the steeple, which it was resolved to preserve, excited particular admiration. The police published a notice on the 27th, in which it states, that during the great disaster which had befallen Hamburg, the assistance of foreign workmen was extremely welcome, and the kindness of the authorities of the neighbouring states in rendering this assistance will be ever gratefully remembered by the citizens of Hamburg. At present there is no more want of the common class of labourers, and this notice is therefore given, with a request to the neighbouring authorities to acquaint those persons who may think of coming to Hamburg without the previous permission of the police, will be ordered to return to their homes.

TURKEY.

We have received, via Vienna, a letter from Constantinople, dated the 11th ult., four days later than the advices by the Levant Mail of the 21st ult. This communication contains the curious statement, that Semi Pacha, the diplomatic agent of the Pacha of Egypt at the Porte, had succeeded in his mission to induce the Ottoman Government to take off the hands of Mehemet Ali the six or seven ships of the line now rotting in the harbour of Alexandria; and as the price for this act of submission, the amount of the tribute was to be reduced. The old Pacha is stated to have the best of the bargain; as the vessels are scarcely sea-worthy, and were quite useless to him. Semi Pacha was expected to remain at Constantinople, having sent for his harem. It was rumoured in the Turkish capital that the Emperor of Russia had despatched an envoy to Circassia; but whether to propose terms of peace, or to convey a fresh defiance, was not accurately ascertained; but it was supposed, that as General Tchernechoff, the Minister of War, had been appointed, with a reinforcement of 20,000 men, commander-in-chief of the Russian army in Circassia, that a renewal of hostilities might be expected.

UNITED STATES.

The Caledonia, Captain Lott, arrived at Liverpool on Sunday last, after a passage of ten days, having sailed from Boston at two o'clock, P.M., of the 16th, and from Halifax at five p.m., of the 18th ult. She brought a double Canadian Mail, and 57 passengers.

The papers received by this conveyance included New York journals to the 14th, Boston to the 16th, and Halifax to the 18th ult., inclusive, but they contain little matter of interest. Lord Ashburton's mission appeared to be progressing in a satisfactory manner. Daniel Webster, Secretary of State to the United States, had addressed letters to the Governors of Massachusetts and Maine alluding to the heavy expenses which had already attended the Boundary question, and recommending that each State should appoint a commissioner to confer with the General Government on a "line, or conventional line, by agreement with its terms, conditions," &c. To this letter the Governor of Massachusetts answered, that the Executive of that Commonwealth was already, by resolutions of the Legislature, authorised to do whatever might be necessary in the premises; and the Governor of Maine issued a proclamation convening the Legislature of that state on the 18th ult.

The *New York Herald* notices a rumour that the disputed territory was to be purchased by England, for a sum supposed to be between 1,000,000 dollars and 2,500,000 dollars.

The Secretary of State, according to instructions, had addressed a letter to the House of Representatives, together with a bill to provide a revenue from imports, &c.

No definite settlement is yet announced of the points involved in the questions of right of search or visitation. We are in possession of a variety of letters bearing on the matter at issue, but, considering the state of negotiations, deem it prudent to suppress their publication at present.

Nobody seems to expect any indemnification for the Creole negroes, who got away on their own account, and who merely enjoyed the protection of the laws of the land to which they fled in common with others.

TEXAS.

A private letter, received by the Solway, on Saturday, dated Galveston (Texas), 1st May, has the following passage:—"You will probably have odd accounts as to the state of Texas, but in reality everything is safe and quiet here. The Indians are beyond the frontier, and as to the Mexicans, the question is whether the Texans shall invade Mexico or not. The uncertainty as to war has put a complete stop to trade."

Another account, by the same conveyance, says the Texans were making great preparations for war, the sinews of which were much wanted in their country; on the other hand, Santa Anna was determined to invade Texas. Advices from Tampico state that 500 men had left that place for Matamoras, where 400 men from the south were to join them, for the purpose of entering the enemy's country. The brig Tahoka, on her passage from Tabasco, saw a Spanish man-of-war cruising in search of the Texan squadron. The former vessel met the Texan sea force, consisting of a ship, corvette, and two schooners, on the 19th of April, off Susan Castle, and the same day exchanged signals with a Spanish frigate steering westward. Eight American citizens who were captured in the unfortunate Santa Fé expedition had been liberated.

A proclamation has been issued by the President of Texas, declaring that all the ports of the Republic of Mexico on the eastern coast, from Tabasco in the state of Tabasco, to Matamoras, in the state of Tamaulipas, including those ports, and comprising the mouth of the Rio Grande del Norte, and the Brazos Santiago, and all the inlets, estancias, and passes on the said eastern coast of Mexico, and, from and after the date of such proclamation, namely, 26th of March, in a state of actual and absolute blockade by the armed vessels of the nation.

CUBA.

We learn from Manzanilla de Cuba, that a report had obtained there of a conflict between the soldiery and the black peasantry, in which fifty of the latter had been killed. It was stated that a number of runaway negroes had established themselves among a range of hills, about fifteen or twenty miles from St. Jago de Cuba, where they formed a settlement somewhat similar to that established among the back woods of Trelawny, near Dromilly, some years ago.

RHODE ISLAND.

A numerous meeting of the insurgents of Rhode Island was held at the Court House-parade, in Providence, the 12th ult., to hear a report from Washington. No fewer than four thousand to six thousand persons are said to have assembled at a few hours' notice. After the report from the seat of the Federal Government had been read, the following resolutions were unanimously passed:—Resolved, That should another attempt be made to arrest an individual under that law, we hereby pledge ourselves, in the most solemn manner, to shield such persons from arrest, and if arrested or kidnapped, to rescue him from the demon who may pretend to hold him in custody, and to immediately visit such retributive justice to the offenders as the enormity of their crimes may demand. Resolved, that we will support, protect, and defend Governor Thomas W. Dowlir to the last; that we will neither surrender him to the malice of his opponents; nor will we ever forget the firmness and wisdom, as well as moderation, which has marked his bearing to us, and to his opponents, during all this excited war for liberty.

ALGIERS.

A letter from Algiers gives the following horrible account of the execution, on the 3rd instant, of a German who had been condemned to death for the murder of two of his comrades near Douera:—Mahmoud Chaoche, who had been executioner to the ex-Bey of Tittery, on hearing that he would have to perform his office on a Christian, became alarmed lest he might fail in his stroke, and have it imputed to him that he had wilfully prolonged the sufferings of the convict on account of his religion. When the criminal and the executioner arrived at the scaffold, where they had to wait twenty-five minutes for the warrant of execution (a circumstance which the letter does not account for), the contrast between the countenances of the two men was very remarkable. The German continued to smoke and converse with those around him with perfect ease, and even indifference, whilst Mahmoud displayed the greatest agitation. At length the fatal order arrived, and the German mounted the ladder with the utmost alacrity, and continued to smoke the cigar until his arms were bound, and the priest who attended him gave him his cross to kiss for the last time. Now followed a scene which it is impossible to depict. Mahmoud's first stroke was insufficient, and the efforts he made until he had completed the task were so horrible, that the surrounding crowd uttered one universal cry of reprobation, and began to throw stones at the executioner. The general indignation would have ended in another catastrophe, from the impression which Mahmoud had apprehended, had not the mounted gendarmes attending the execution, by their great and powerful exertions, kept off the people until the executioner was conducted to a place of security.—*Galigani's Messenger*.

AUSTRALIA.

The Sydney advices of the 2nd of February, received on Wednesday, among other items of news, notice the net decrease in the colonial revenue during the past year, which is stated at £85,303. It is stated that the ordinary revenue had realised a net increase of £15,589, while the land revenue had sustained a net decrease of £73,255. The remaining amount of net decrease in the year accrued in the proceeds of sales which did not properly belong to revenue. Tracing the progress of the revenue of New South Wales from 1826 to 1841, a statistical table relative to which is published in the *Sydney Herald*, it appears that throughout these 15 years only two instances of decrease have occurred, and those were in 1838 and 1841, which in both cases was in the land revenue, the ordinary revenue of each having in other respects increased. The general result of this table showed an increase in the fourteen years of £580,907, or a mean average increase of 57 per cent. per annum. The eighteenth half-yearly meeting of the Commercial Banking Company was held on the 21st of January, and the report then presented to the shareholders stated that a disposable balance of £16,321 9s. 3d. was in their hands for division, which would give the usual dividend of 6½ per cent. for that period, leaving £690 to be carried to the surplus fund. This rate of dividend was declared, and the surplus fund is now stated at £10,252 15s. 10d. The commercial markets are noticed as "slowly, but steadily progressing," and before long a decided reaction is expected in every department of commerce. The shopkeepers are said to experience a vast improvement both in demand and ready cash. In manufactured goods an increased demand had been manifested, and several sales effected at 5 to 10 per cent. advance, which is a decided improvement.

TRIPOLI.

Advices from this place of May 12th announce that an attack had been made by Abd-el-Gelil, with a large body of troops and Arabs of

the country, on Misurata, and that the Pa ha Askar Ali's troops had suffered considerable loss. Abd el Gelil continues to menace the Pacha, and at a short distance from Tripoli his troops experienced a second defeat. Abd-el-Gelil appears by no means inclined to break his engagements with Colonel Warrington as to the abolition of the slave-trade, and awaits but the official announcement of the Pacha being recalled to carry his promises into effect. An armed English naval force was daily expected to appear off Tripoli, but the Pacha had manifested no alarm.

THE LEVANT.

By an extraordinary conveyance from Malta, the Prometheus steam-packet, proceeding to Genoa to embark Lady Canning for Constantinople, we have accounts from that island to the evening of the 18th of May, at which date the fleet under the command of Vice-Admiral Sir E. W. C. R. Owen, consisting of the Queen, 110, flag-ship; Impregnable 104; Calcutta, 78; Vanguard, 80; Cambridge, 78; and Devastation war-steamer, were all ready for sea, with four months' provisions on board, and boats all in, but its destination was a profound secret, and it was generally supposed that the ships would weigh anchor immediately. Sir Francis Mason, in the Howe, with the Thunderer and Savage in company, were signalled on their hourly expected return from Tripoli.

A telegraphic despatch from Marseilles announces that the Levant mail of the 1st instant reached that port at two A.M. on that day. Letters and papers would be in Paris on Friday or Saturday. The arrival of the Alecto with the overland India mail was hourly expected, but early on Wednesday morning (when the Levant mail was telegraphed) had not arrived. As the 1st of May, the day of the departure of the Bombay steamer for Suez, fell on a Sunday, it would probably not leave the roads before the 2nd, which accounts for the delay in the arrival of the Alecto at Marseilles.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, May 22.—The contract for the marriage of the Emperor of Brazil and the second sister of the King of Naples is finally concluded and signed by the Brazilian Plenipotentiary, and within a few days an officer of the Brazilian Embassy will sail with the treaty for Rio Janeiro.

There exists (says the *Eclaireur de Namur*), between Namur and Ciney, an enormous lime-tree, still vigorous, although perfectly hollow, and undoubtedly dating from the time of the great planter, Charlemagne. Its circumference, at the height of a metre from the earth, is 9 metres, 80 centimetres (about 32 English feet), and 30 persons can stand comfortably within the hollow.

THE INDIA MAILS, &c.—The following notice was put up on Monday at the General Post-office, St. Martin's-le-Grand:—"Many mistakes having occurred with letters addressed to India, Malta, the Ionian Islands, Greece, and Alexandria, it is requested that all letters intended to be sent by the route of Falmouth should be marked *via* Falmouth; if not so marked, they will be retained to be sent by the India and Malta mail, which is conveyed under the new convention, through France to and from Malta, in British steam-packets once a month, as already announced. The letters intended to be sent to India, Malta, the Ionian Islands, and Alexandria, *via* Marseilles, by the French packet sailing from that port on the 1st, 11th, and 21st of each month, in the ordinary French mail from London, should be addressed by 'French packet.' Newspapers to Malta, the Ionian Islands, and Alexandria, are charged 2d.; letters, 1s. 8d. Letters in time for the India mail, *via* Falmouth, to-morrow evening (the 31st ult.) The Royal Tar steamer, with the Peninsular mails of the 28th ult., has been detained for Government despatches at Falmouth. The Liverpool steamer arrived at Lisbon on the 20th ult. The Linet arrived at Madeira on the 17th ult. The City of Glasgow steamer arrived at Demerara on the 10th of April, with the mails of the 15th of March. The Tweed steamer (reported to have been lost) arrived at Cape Haitien on the 5th of April, and Jamaica 7th, with mails of March 1. The Teviot steamer arrived at Vera Cruz on the 21st ult., with the mails of March 1. The Medina arrived at Madeira on the 23rd of April."

GERMANY.—There is no other continental nation with which, spite of our national dissimilarities, we have so many points of coincidence, or so kindred a character in literature, science, and social life. In mercantile matters how much better had it been if we had earlier adopted a more liberal system towards this country. With a population of forty millions—if we include the states of Austria, exclusive of the Italian ones, of sixty millions—almost the whole of which are agricultural, and by no means naturally disposed to manufacturing, what a field was here for our commerce! We had only to consent to feed our hungry manufacturers with their corn and cattle, and they offered, in return, their sixty millions of backs to clothe, besides the importation of various of our colonial articles of produce. By the grossest political stupidity we have shut out their corn, and starved our millions of spinners. We have excited a system of counteraction: Germany has closed itself to us, and become a rival manufacturing country. Every town in our manufacturing districts stands at this moment a frightful spectacle, upbraiding us, in the attitude of *Howitt's Tour in Germany*.

AMERICAN FLOWERING PLANTS.—A very extensive collection of these plants is now exhibiting in the grounds of Mr. Waterer King's-road, Chelsea, which show the very high degree of perfection to which their cultivation can be brought in this country. They consist of azaleas, the beautiful wild honeysuckles of the American woods, with their powerful and rich perfumes; rhododendrons and kalmias. There are, in all, nearly ten thousand plants, arranged with due regard to taste, and which produce a very superior effect in the marques in which they are contained. On some of the rhododendrons of large size, are upwards of ten thousand clusters of blooms. Amongst the company during the week have been the Duke of Cambridge, Dowager Duchess of Leeds, Duchess of Sutherland, Marchioness of Northampton and Ormonde, Earl of Stamford and Warrington, and Earl Cowper, Lord Hill, Lord Clare, Lord Walsingham, the Bishop of Winchester, Lady A-shburnham, &c.

A DUELIST.—"Much the same sort of feeling," resumed the lady, "seems to have overshadowed another successful duellist. I allude to the well-known Captain Best, the antagonist of Lord Camelford. The duel was forced upon him. An abandoned woman promoted it; and Lord Camelford, before he went to the ground, told his second that he was conscious he himself was in the wrong; that Best was a man of honour; but that he could not bring himself to retract words which he had once used. He fell, at once the aggressor and the sufferer. But Captain Best was never his own man afterwards. He died at the early age of 48, at a boarding-house called 'the Blanqueta,' near Worcester. Sorrow and remorse had done on him the work of years. In his closing hours he is said to have told those who were in his confidence, that the recollection of that duel and its results, had embittered every moment of his life; that the whole scene was as fresh in his memory as if it had happened yesterday; and that there were times when Lord Camelford seemed to stand before him and gaze on him with an earnestness and tenacity that rendered life a burden. In consequence of some embarrassments—whence contracted I know not, for he inherited West India property to a considerable amount—he was for some time within the rules of the King's Bench. In his domestic arrangements, too, he was unfortunate. His marriage proved disastrous and was dissolved by act of Parliament. But he once and again declared that every sorrow would have sat lightly on him could he but have succeeded in wiping the stain of homicide from his brow."—*The Bishop's Daughter*.

THE CHINA EXPEDITION.—A large portion of the troops and reinforcements for the China expedition rounded the Cape in the month of March. On the 12th the North Star, 28, Captain Sir E. Home, and Serpent, 16, Commander Nevill, arrived there; the latter proceeded on in a few days, but the former remained to be caulked. The Thalia, 42, Captain Charles Hope, arrived the 14th

FINE ARTS.

We have unintentionally delayed to acknowledge the receipt of three very sweet lithographs by Taylor, from drawings by Dutton, of the yachts *Zarifa*, *Mystery*, and *Kestrel*, belonging to members of the Royal Yacht Squadron; each is most accurately delineated, and the execution is highly creditable to the spirited publisher, Mr. Ramsden.

"Portrait of Mr. Henry Betty as *Hamlet*." That exceedingly clever young artist, Onwhyn, jun., has just completed a characteristic likeness of the son of the celebrated "Roscius," William Henry West Betty, in his favourite character of *Hamlet*. The likeness, we understand, is admirable, and the costume and minor details are well managed.

"The Vesper Bell." Engraved by Coombs, from a drawing by C. Ruben, is a delicious effort of artistic skill. The subject, scenery, and objects are Italian, and the moment chosen is that when the business of life is suspended for the purpose of devotion. We wish the female had possessed little more attractiveness of form and feature; the countenances of the monk and the boatman are expressive and unexceptionable.

THE ITINERARY OF LONDON.

REGENT-STREET.



THE PROMENADES.

Will the reader indulge us with the honour of his company in a stroll down Regent-street? Observe that group of loungers! See with what a felicitous blending of the amiable and deferential the gentleman doffs his hat! Shade of Brummell! was there ever such a coat! The genius of ugliness, which, in ancient days, walked the town in bag-wigs and hooped petticoats, has, in these later times, taken refuge in Taglions, Chesterfields, and their innumerable variations of deformity.

The evocation of Brummell brings to our mind an anecdote of that great man, which we have never seen in print. Some person ventured to inquire of him if his parents were living?

"Haven't the least idea," was the reply.

"Very odd," was the rejoinder, that a man shouldn't know if his father and mother were alive or dead! You surely must know."

"Don't, upon my honour," said Brummell; "but if I might venture an opinion, I should incline to say they were not."

"And wherefore?" pursued the querist.

"Because," explained Brummell, "when I last saw them, they were poking peas down their throats with a knife; and, I suppose, they cut them before dinner was over."

"Will you allow me to assist you to some spinach?" said a friend to Brummell once at dinner.

"No, thank you," was the reply.

"Do you never take vegetables?" inquired the other.

"I once ate a pea," said the beau.



OOING THE SHOP GIRLS.

Apropos of puppies! Look at those two heroes, more fitted for the meridian of Waterloo-place, than of Waterloo; darting their killing glances through three quarters of an inch of plate glass, at the two damsels in the shop, utterly reckless of the pain they inflict, because they know there is no stout cudgel, with the stalwart fist of a father or a brother at the small end of it, to chastise their audacity.



DOG-DEALERS OR DOG-STEALERS.

The appellations are synonymous; and yet there is not one of them that is not ready to swear, that every cur in his catalogue was littered in his own kennel, and educated under his

own eye. With equal veracity and volubility, he protests that they are all quite young things, whereas there is not a brute among them that is not a great-grandfather; as, in fact, they ought to be; for to bring *puppies* to Regent-street would, indeed, be to carry coals to Newcastle. And yet some of these are wonderful dogs after all; many a poodle having, on his arrival at his new master's home, cast his skin and come out a turnspit.



THE TIGER.

Although not like his Bengalese namesake, measuring ten feet from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail, he is to the full as fierce and as full of mischief.

Precocious as his boots, he is a man in everything but inches—ogles the lady's maid, looks horsewhips at his rival, the man-cook, and will doubtless boast as many conquests as Alexander before he has grown up into *groomhood*.

Yet, after all, your English tiger and groom are unrivalled in all the world. In France an imitation of them would be but different varieties of the monk: y in leather shorts; in Russia, a ditto of bears; in America—but we had forgotten—it is the land of freedom, and there are no servants there—they have only *helps* and—*slaves*!



FOOTMEN AT SWAN AND EDGAR'S.

Behold the living superfluous—the laced lumber of fashion, discussing the characters of their several mistresses, for whom they are waiting, with as little ceremony and tenderness as they would crack nuts withal. Look at yon six feet of sleepiness, drowsy from the joint effects of his lady's late hours and his own proper and individual dissipation.

An instance of the modesty which characterises the genus occurred at a public dinner during the past month. The footmen of some noblemen who were guests at the entertainment, sent an application for champagne to beguile the tedium of waiting for their lords. "Their masters do without it," was the pithy reply of the steward, to whom the requisition was conveyed, "and so must they."



SHOPPING.

Came ever mischief in so fair a guise? Observe that elegantly-dressed and graceful creature stepping from the carriage to purchase a ball dress—the reward of a well-fought battle over the breakfast-table, it may be—a battle ending, as every contest of the kind of which we have ever heard, in favour of the lady.

Give us an army of women, and we would conquer the world! They never argue—and they are right—they see that among men argument is the dullest and most profitless thing in life, and wisely abstain from the exercise of any such useless weapon. They have an artillery in their tongue—eyes we mean—more formidable than all the weapons of war, and, failing these, the tear and the smile—worth an army of sappers and miners. We will wind up with an epigram, somewhat germane to the matter in hand:

Tom at Howell and James' saw a maid to his liking;
Her hair was so graceful—her charms were so striking;
But Tom's conduct, methinks, was more striking than all,
For he gave her at parting two cuffs and a fall.* H.

ANONYMOUS CHARITABLE BENEFACTION.—It gives us unspeakable pleasure to observe that that useful charity, the Charing-cross Hospital, which, during the last year, has sustained the severe loss, by death, of many of its earliest and best supporters, has received a very liberal donation from an anonymous benefactor; and we learn also that the Goldsmiths' Company, so well known for their charity and munificence, and for their patronage of works of humanity and utility, have nobly stepped forward in aid of the Charing-cross Hospital, and presented it, through Mr. Lane, the clerk of the Company, with a second handsome benefaction.

The Middlesex magistrates on Thursday adopted an address to her Majesty on her happy deliverance from the attempt against her life.

* Of the finest Mechlin, no doubt.

THE MAGAZINES.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAGAZINE.—Apart from the theological features of this monthly publication, there are some excellently-written articles upon subjects of general interest. The account of "Rochester Cathedral," which is illustrated, is well drawn up; and some of the poetry interspersed through the same number is of a high character. We would direct attention to an article entitled "The Influence of the Gospel Apparent in the Elevation of the Thought," by the Rev. J. E. Johnson, pp. 393—409.

THE SPORTSMAN.—We have glanced over the June number of this amusing and useful miscellany, and can perceive no diminution of its wonted interest. "The Adventures of a Sporting Gentleman," by the Rough Rider, and "Sporting Writers," by Nimrod, may both be studied with advantage. The embellishments are, as usual, first-rate.

THE FARMER'S MAGAZINE.—This journal, dedicated to the farmers of the United Kingdom, possesses much of exclusive and valuable information upon subjects affecting the agricultural interest; and, we doubt not, possesses considerable influence amongst those connected with it. The illustrations are beautifully executed.

CHAMBERS' LONDON JOURNAL.—Among the multitude of periodicals that are continually issuing from the press, it is gratifying to observe that one so eminently deserving patronage is properly appreciated by the public, and maintains its ground triumphantly. The selections for this miscellany are made with correct judgment and excellent taste; and we know not a work of its class we would sooner put into the hands of the young and the innocent. Some of the articles are equal to any in the higher class of serials now published.

Notices of the following works will appear in our next publication:

"The Siege of Barcelona," a Poem in Three Cantos. By Lieut. Col. G. B. Hippesley. Cleaver.

"The Traduced." By the Author of "The Fatalist." Boone.

"Sleep at Will, a Farce," By H. L. Carter, Esq. Elliott, Ashford.

"Facts and Figures," No. 10. Hooper.

"Part Music," edited by John Hullah, Class A., Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass, with Score. Parker.

"Manasseh, a Tale of the Jews." Hatchard.

ARTICLES OF LADIES' DRESS,

IN THE TIME OF QUEEN PHILIPPA.

I beheld them on a day
When their looks out-flourished May!
And their dressing did out-brave
All the pride the fields then have.
BEN JONSON.

Embroidered Shifts.—These, ornamented at the bosoms and collars with needlework, were much in fashion in Queen Philippa's time, and "shifts white and plaited" are frequently spoken of as part of the habit belonging to an elegant lady of the period. The chemise of Lady Triamore is described to be "white chaisil, with embellished borders, and laced on both sides;" another poet speaks of a "chemise of chaisil, delicately wrought with thread." If we may take the word of Mistress Girtred (Teywood), they cost as much as three pounds a piece.

The Partelets.—These were made of various stuffs of the most valuable and delicate kind; they were made generally of Venice gold, white thread, lawn, and wrought with gold about the collars.

The Tipet.—This much resembled the partelet; it was worn about the neck, and varied in size and form, being sometimes large and long as a mantle.

The Bands.—These were made of various stuffs of the most valuable and delicate kind; they were made generally of Venice gold, white thread, lawn, and wrought with gold about the collars.

The Cote, or Coat.—This dress was much affected by well-made women of fashion; it was a dress beautifully adapted to the spring and summer; it was without lining, and fitted so close to the body, that on slim, personable shapes it showed off the form to great disadvantage. These small coats were called petit-cotes (whence our modern petticoat); they had, however, generally trains to them, and were then called long cotes: women of fashion wore them dashing ornate with ermine and miniver.

The Waistcoat.—This was also a lady's garment; the following entry among the Harleian MSS. describes them:—"Two wascotes for women, being of clothe of silver, embroidered; both of them having sleeves."

The Kirtle, or Kirtel.—This was frequently a habit of state, and worn by persons of high rank. These were of different textures and different colours, but especially of green; and were sometimes laced so closely to the body, as to answer the service of the bodice, or stays. We find the following measures for the Queen's kirtle, viz., six yards and half a quarter of cloth; and, in another instance, seven yards of purple cloth of damask gold for the same purpose. The young court ladies, however, only wore them made of "three yards of tawney satin."

The Super-tunic.—This vestment was large and loose, having broad and deep sleeves; it was made with marble cloth, or cloth of variegated colours, like the veins of marble.

The Sosquenie, or Surquanye.—is mentioned by William de Lorris as the handsomest dress that a lady could wear: when white and nicely plaited, it was perfectly becoming: he preferred it to the coat.

Sleeves.—These were often made distinct from the body-vestment in Queen Philippa's day: so that in the inventories of her women we find them entered by themselves, thus: "three pair of purple satin sleeves for women; one pair of linen sleeves, passed with gold over the arm, quilted with black silk, and wrought with flowers between the panes, and at the hands; one pair of sleeves, of purple gold tissue damask wire, each sleeve tied with glets of gold; one pair of crimson satin sleeves, four buttons of gold being set upon each sleeve, and in every button nine pearls."

The Stomacher.—was common to men and women. The Queen and other ladies of the household often wore them of purple gold, raised with silver tissue and damask wire, and another of crimson satin, embroidered all over with flat gold and damask pearls, and lined with sarcenet.

The Apron.—called by the old poets the Lap-cloth, became fashionable among persons of the highest rank, and was made of the most costly materials.

The Mantle, or Cloak.—The richest ermines, sables, and furs, adorned this beautiful appendage of the neck and shoulders. Some of them were called by the name of Crocea and resembled very much in length and fashion the ecclesiastical cope; it was at first used by the Cardinals, and for that reason lost its original name, and was called by the ladies a Cardinal.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, June 5.—Second Sunday after Trinity.
 MONDAY, 6.—The decimal census taken, 1841.
 TUESDAY, 7.—Bishop Porteus born, 1731.
 WEDNESDAY, 8.—War declared by the Sultan Mahmoud against Mehemet Ali, Pacha of Egypt, 1839.
 THURSDAY, 9.—Edward the Black Prince died, 1376—Christophe crowned Emperor of Hayti, 1811.
 FRIDAY, 10.—The feast of Corpus Christi—Imprisonment for debt abolished in the State of New York, 1818.
 SATURDAY, 11.—Earl of Chatham died, 1778.



THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1842.

The providential escape, under God's mercy, of our beloved Sovereign from the hand of the assassin, who has recently attempted her life, has so filled all hearts, and occupied all tongues, that other topics have dwindled into secondary importance; and even national interests of the highest moment and purpose, have become absorbed in the affectionate and almost personal devotion which all classes of her Majesty's subjects have manifested towards their Queen.

The abstract theme of the regicide has been treated on by us in our first page, with as much temper as the enthusiasm of loyalty, blended with the conflicting feelings of indignation at our Sovereign's danger, and heartfelt joy at her escape, would allow us to command; but there are one or two other points connected with the event, that ought not to be lost sight of by a public observer.

And our foremost landmark of admiration should surely be that noble heroism and inherited dauntlessness of heart, which prompted her Majesty to screen the ladies of her court from any participation in the danger she knew she was about to dare; and instead of converting her knowledge of the peril she had just encountered into a caution for the future—to make it only the means of exhibiting a generosity as pure, as disinterested, and as true to the beautiful character of all heroic virtue, as any that ever crowned the name, or hallowed the memory, of woman.

A second topic of the liveliest congratulation and gratitude for all her subjects should be in the fact, that her Majesty has manifested a firm, earnest, and gallant determination not to be separated from her people by any of the contingencies of public life. She will not be debarred from her daily converse with those who have made her the object of their love and reverence. She will meet them in their Houses of Legislature—at their theatres—at their public festivals—in their parks—at their races—and in their streets. In a word, she will court that fearless confidence and relying familiarity which most engenders affection, and has so surely endeared her to the public heart.

Finally, the Queen herself should triumph in the genuine burst of national loyalty, which has been so warmly, so widely, so proudly, and so unequivocally displayed. We never saw a more grand or noble demonstration of public feeling, than has been everywhere made. From the highest to the lowest, the whole land has been astir—addresses have poured in, in every form that affectionate enthusiasm could prompt or loyal energy devise—and our Sovereign's popularity has been confirmed with a glorious confirmation, that, while it must have touched the tenderer susceptibilities of her woman's nature, must have carried pride and happiness and exultation into the bosom of the Queen.

We are glad to find that the attention of the Legislature has at last been brought to bear upon a subject which we opened to our readers in the second number of this journal, and which we have still further pointed at—as a preliminary paper to many yet to come—in our article on the recent attack upon the Queen. We allude to the prevalence of a disposition to give crime as much notoriety as almost makes it fame; and to foster a kind of prurient humanity, which rather engenders a sympathy with vice, than tends to elevate even the milder virtues of Christianity. And while it produces this distorted effect upon one class—we mean the higher—it actually demoralizes the lower, by creating an avidity for the excitement of criminal acts and punishments, and for all the blacker exhibition of depravity or its retribution, which dishonour the human heart.

On Wednesday night the remarkable instance of the unseemly pressure of public curiosity in the case of the murderer Good, was brought by Lord Clanricarde under the consideration of the House of Peers, and the sentiments which were there elicited, were almost simultaneously responded to in the House of Commons in an answer to an appeal from Mr. Vernon Smith. In the Commons the miserable and destructive social tendency of the morbid appetite we complain of, was at once acknowledged and reprobated by Sir James Graham, so that we may indulge a hope that the best reflection and energies of the Home Secretary's department may be applied to the corrupting influences which Lord Lansdowne in the other house so truly and eloquently denounced.

"Though it was necessary," he said, "for the sake of example, that executions should be public, a man, when in the last moments of an unhappy existence, suspended between life and death, should be left to himself to prepare for his doom. There should be no aggravation of it, and even on that account he should be kept from public view. If criminals received this kind of notice, there were some minds so peculiarly constituted, that instead of aggravation of punishment, it might be a source of morbid gratification, and he (the noble Lord) believed, that in many cases in this and other countries, crimes had been attempted and committed from a morbid appetite for notoriety. He was sorry to say, that in such cases per-

sons, he would not say mischievous or wicked, but injudicious persons, with ill-regulated minds, derived a vicious pleasure from communication with such criminals, and thus supplied them with a motive for committing the most horrid crimes that had disgraced humanity. He rejoiced that his noble friend (Lord Clanricarde) had brought this subject under the consideration of the house."

THE LATE ATTEMPT UPON THE QUEEN'S LIFE.

THANKSGIVING PRAYER (as drawn by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and ordered by the Privy Council on Friday last)—A form of Prayer and Thanksgiving to Almighty God, for His late merciful preservation of the Queen from the atrocious and treasonable attempt against her sacred person, on Monday, the 30th of May, 1842. To be used at Morning and Evening Service, after the General Thanksgiving, in all Churches and Chapels throughout England and Wales, and the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed, on Sunday, the 5th of this instant June, or so soon as the ministers thereof shall receive the same; and to be continued for thirty days afterwards.

"Almighty and Everlasting God, Creator and Governor of the World, who by Thy gracious providence hast oftentimes preserved Thy chosen servants, the sovereigns whom Thou hast set over us, from the malice of wicked men; we offer unto Thee our humble and hearty thanksgivings for Thy great mercy now again vouchsafed to us in frustrating the late traitorous attempt on the life of our Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria.

"Continue, we beseech Thee, O merciful Lord, Thy watchful care over her. Be Thou her shield and defence against the devices of secret treason, and the assaults of open violence. Extend Thy gracious protection to the Prince her Consort, the Prince of Wales, and the whole of the Royal Family. Direct and prosper her counsels, and so guide and support her by Thy Holy Spirit, that evermore trusting in Thee, she may faithfully govern Thy people committed to her charge, to their good, and to the glory of Thy holy Name.

"And to us and all her subjects, O Lord, impart such a measure of Thy grace, that under a deep and lasting sense of Thy manifold mercy, we may show forth our thankfulness unto Thee, by loyal attachment to our Sovereign, and dutiful obedience to all Thy commandments.

"Give ear, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, to these our supplications and prayers, which we humbly offer before Thee in the Name and Mediation of Jesus Christ, our only Saviour and Redeemer. Amen."

About half-past ten on Saturday morning, a calamitous accident occurred at Apothecaries' Hall, in the yard at the back of the premises, adjoining the Laboratory. It appears that, at the urgent request of the East India Company, the authorities at Apothecaries' Hall had undertaken, contrary to their usual practice, the preparation of fulminating mercury for the percussion caps intended to be used in the East Indies. With this view, on Friday and Saturday, Mr. Hennell, the Company's chemical operator, had been preparing about 6lb. of fulminating mercury, containing one third of its weight in water, with a view to ascertain its actual strength. At ten o'clock, attended by only one of the labourers, Mr. Hennell was standing before a block of wood about three feet high, whose circumference could not be less than six feet, upon which was placed a white evaporating dish containing the mercury, the locality being between the distil-house, and what is called the gas-room, where formerly gas was manufactured for the use of the Hall, but which now is used for the purpose of containing various small bottles filled with essential oils. At this moment the labourer in attendance left the operator, in order to look after a furnace fire, where in the earlier part of the day 400 grains of mercury had been drying, and which it is supposed had been taken out by Mr. Hennell, in order to test the condition in which they were. Scarcely, however, had the labourer left the place before he heard three slight explosions, between each of which there only elapsed a few seconds, but which was followed by a loud report, the origin of which, to the present time, appears to be perfectly inexplicable, although it is supposed that the slighter reports were occasioned by Mr. Hennell striking a small portion of the preparation with his finger, and the fatal explosion must have arisen from a particle of the matter having fallen upon the larger mass. By this accident, the exploded preparation struck Mr. Hennell immediately below the chest, and, taking an upward direction, carried away the right arm and the same side of the face, together with the whole of the upper portion of the head, as well as nearly the whole of the viscera, laying open the entire chest, and exhibiting the action of the heart and lungs. Some parts of the remains were scattered over the tops of the building, and other portions were actually picked up by the workmen from the roofs of the adjoining houses. The deceased's right arm was found on the roof of Apothecaries' Hall, at a distance of full forty yards from the scene of the fatal event, and had, in its progress, indented considerably the leaden gutter-pipe. One of his fingers was picked up in Union-street, a distance of 100 yards, by a person passing at the time, and must have been forced over the high building of the Hall. The labourers belonging to the Hall collected the scattered fragments, and deposited them in a spot set apart for their reception. The glass contained in the whole of the window-frames (made of iron) were broken, by which at least one thousand panes were demolished, exhibiting a picture of destruction seldom witnessed. The block of wood upon which the dish was placed was so much splintered, as to appear as though it had been struck by a cannon-ball fired from an eighteen-pounder. The large paving-stone upon which the block stood is likewise shattered into twenty pieces. About a yard square in the middle of a wall nearly two feet thick, is thrown inwards four or five inches by the force of the explosion. The deceased gentleman was held in the highest esteem by every person in the establishment, in which he had been engaged upwards of thirty years.

NATURE AND ART.—Nothing in art can continue to dazzle but so long as we are unaccustomed to the contemplation of it. Let a person dwell for some months—nay, a few weeks—in one of the mansions that has the most struck his fancy, and he will find that by degrees his vision becomes so used to the objects which first enchanted him, that he soon ceases to be sensible of their presence, or to feel aught more than that general complacency excited in the mind by being surrounded by agreeable objects. It is otherwise with the beauties of nature. The more the eye becomes accustomed to behold them, the more pleasure do they convey: each point of view gains a new interest by being contrasted with others; the different periods of the day or season change the appearance, and throw a fresh light over the scene, that prevents its ever becoming monotonous.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE DERBY DAY.—Monday evening a long investigation was gone into before Mr. Payne, City Coroner, at St. Bartholomew's, on Mr. William Plenty, aged 62, late parish-clerk of St. Sepulchre's, who was killed under the following circumstances:—Wednesday evening, deceased and his son were walking along the Kennington-road, at the end of Cross-street, Newington, when, owing to the number of pedestrians, it being the Derby Day, they were compelled with many others to walk in the road. This was between seven and eight. On getting near Newington church a horseman was observed coming from Kennington, at the rate of 12 or 13 miles an hour, the horse galloping. The deceased was called to by the people passing to get out of the way, but before he could do so (so furious was the rate the rider was going) the horse struck him with such force that he was knocked down, the animal's hinder legs trampling on him. The rider continued at the same rate for about 50 yards, when the horse was stopped by a wagon, but for which he would have got clear off. The deceased was picked up in an insensible state, and taken to the hospital. On the horse being stopped, the rider, who appeared the worse for liquor, gave the name of A. W. H. Colston, and said he had come from Epsom. The horse appeared much fatigued with the distance and the rate it had come at. On the part of the rider, evidence was given that the horse was frightened by some mechanics on the road, and that he had lost all control over it. The deceased died on Saturday from the severe effects of the injuries he received. The jury, after a most careful inquiry of four hours' duration, returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

The Indian Mail, which arrived at Marseilles on Wednesday night, brings, we lament to say, an account of the fall of Ghuznee. The place capitulated and surrendered, on condition that the garrison be safely conducted to Cabul. On the other hand, Colonel Pollock had forced the Khyber Pass, and taken possession of the forts commanding it, and would, no doubt, march to the relief of Jellalabad. General Sale, in a sortie from that place, overthrew the insurgents.

A rumour prevailed that Akbar Khan had been badly wounded.

General Knott had gained some advantage on the side of Kandahar, but General England had not yet joined him. It is reported that Shah Soojah had been poisoned.

There is no news from China.

We shall next week present a series of interesting Engravings illustrative of the events detailed in the despatches.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

The Queen and Prince Albert took an airing on Monday afternoon in an open carriage and four, attended by Colonel Arbuthnot, the equerry in waiting on her Majesty, and Colonel Wyld, the equerry to his Royal Highness. On the return of the royal party to Buckingham Palace, and after the treasonable attempt on her Majesty's life, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, accompanied by his Excellency Count Mensdorff, arrived at the palace, and was followed by their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Cambridge and Prince George of Cambridge, and by his Serene Highness the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, sent during the evening to make their inquiries after her Majesty.

Later in the evening the Lord Mayor, accompanied by Mr. Alderman Gibbs, arrived at Buckingham Palace to make his dutiful inquiries after her Majesty's health.

A Privy Council was held at Buckingham Palace on Friday, at which her Majesty presided. The Cabinet Ministers, Great Officers of the Household, and several other Privy Councillors, were in attendance. At the Council, we understand, the Archbishop of Canterbury was requested to prepare a form of prayer to Almighty God for his providence in safely preserving her Majesty from the attempt of an assassin to take her life.

Mr. George Hayter, and Mr. Charles Ross, the artists, received the honour of knighthood at the levee on Wednesday.

A meeting of the East India Company was held on Friday, at which addresses of congratulation to the Queen and Prince Albert, on her Majesty's providential escape from the attempt at assassination, after a few words from Mr. Weeding, Mr. Twining, and Mr. David Sommons, were agreed to with acclamation.

Her Majesty will give another grand state ball at Buckingham Palace the second week in June; but it is yet undecided whether it is to be a *bal costumé*, or merely a full-dress assembly.

The Queen Dowager will be present at the "second great choral meeting" of the singing-classes at Exeter hall.

The Dowager Lady Lyttelton, the *receptress* of the Princess Royal, has been staying at Buckingham Palace during the last week, having entered on the duties of her new appointment. Her ladyship will principally reside in future at the Palace.

The Duke and Duchess of Leeds and suite left the Clarendon Hotel on Sunday, for Rotterdam, by the Batavier, whence their graces proceed to the Hague, on a visit to the King and Queen of Holland, during his Majesty's annual hawking parties at the Loo.

Lord George Lennox, Lord in Waiting to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, has arrived in town, from his embassy to the Court of Saxe-Coburg Gotha.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince de Joinville, and the Duke d'Aumale, sons of his Majesty the King of France, were expected to have arrived in England, upon a visit to her Majesty, previously to the Ascot Races; but their Royal Highnesses are not now expected until about the 15th or 16th of the month.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert, accompanied by the illustrious visitors at the Castle, and attended by a numerous suite, will proceed to Ascot on the "Gold Cup day," and, most probably, should the weather prove favourable, on the following Friday.

The race ball will take place on Wednesday, the 8th, at the Town Hall, Windsor, under the stewardship of the four stewards of the races, and the Hon. Henry Ashley, M.P.; Sir East George Clayton East, Bart.; and Colonel Richardson, of the Royal Horse Guards (blue).

The fete given at Charlton on Wednesday, for the benefit of the Royal Kent Dispensary, went off with great *éclat*. The fineness of the day, and the variety of amusements provided, attracted a very large assemblage, among whom were many fashionables of note. Great praise is due to those who had the management of the fete, for the excellent arrangements made for the gratification of the visitors, and especially to Sir T. M. Wilson, Bart., who so liberally allowed the use of his beautiful park. The entertainment was, in every respect, satisfactory one, and, from the number of visitors, it is probable that the charity will have been much benefitted.

NATURE AND ART.—Nothing in art can continue to dazzle but so long as we are unaccustomed to the contemplation of it. Let a person dwell for some months—nay, a few weeks—in one of the mansions that has the most struck his fancy, and he will find that by degrees his vision becomes so used to the objects which first enchanted him, that he soon ceases to be sensible of their presence, or to feel aught more than that general complacency excited in the mind by being surrounded by agreeable objects. It is otherwise with the beauties of nature. The more the eye becomes accustomed to behold them, the more pleasure do they convey: each point of view gains a new interest by being contrasted with others; the different periods of the day or season change the appearance, and throw a fresh light over the scene, that prevents its ever becoming monotonous.

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Rise and Fall of Napoleon.—Ten years afterwards (the American war), there broke out by far the most alarming danger of universal dominion which had ever threatened Europe. The most military people in Europe became engaged in a war for their very existence. Invasion on the frontiers, civil war, and all imaginable horrors raging within, the ordinary relations of life went to wreck, and every Frenchman became a soldier. It was a multitude numerous as the hosts of Persia, but animated by the courage and skill and energy of the old Romans. One thing alone was wanting, that which Pyrrhus said the Romans wanted to conquer the world, a general and a ruler like himself. There was wanting a master hand to restore and maintain peace at home, and to concentrate and direct the immense military resources of France against her foreign enemies. And such a one appeared in Napoleon. Pacifying La Vendee, receiving back the emigrants, restoring the church, re-modelling the law, personally absolute, yet carefully preserving and maintaining all the great points which the nation had won at the revolution, Napoleon united in himself not only the power but the whole will of France, and that power and will were guided by a genius for war such as Europe had never seen since Caesar. The effect was absolutely magical. In November, 1799, he was made first consul; he found France humbled by defeats, his Italian conquests lost, his allies invaded, his own frontier threatened. He took the field in May, 1800; and in June the whole fortune of the war was changed, and Austria driven out of Lombardy by the victory of Marengo. Still the flood of the tide rose higher and higher, and every successive wave of its advance swept away a kingdom. Earthly state has never reached a prouder pinnacle than when Napoleon, in June, 1812, gathered his army at Dresden; that mighty host, unequalled in all time, of 450,000, not men, merely, but effective soldiers, and there received the homage of subject kings. And now, what was the principal adversary of this tremendous power? By whom was it checked, and resisted, and put down? By none, and by nothing but the direct and manifest interposition of God. I know of no language so well fitted to describe that victorious advance to Moscow, and the utter humiliation of the retreat, as the language of the prophet with respect to the advance and subsequent destruction of the host of Sennacherib: "When they arose early in the morning, behold they were all dead corpses," applies almost literally to that memorable night of frost in which twenty thousand horses perished, and the strength of the French army was utterly broken. Human instruments no doubt were employed in the remainder of the work, nor would I deny to Germany and Prussia the glories of that great year, 1813, nor to England the honours of her victories in Spain, or of the crowning victory of Waterloo. But at the distance of thirty years, those who lived in the time of danger, and remember its magnitude, and now calmly review what there was in human strength to avert it, must acknowledge, I think, beyond all controversy, that the deliverance of Europe from the dominion of Napoleon was effected neither by Russia, nor by Germany, nor by England, but by the hand of God alone.—*Dr. Arnold.*

Serious Accident.—A serious accident occurred on Wednesday to Joseph Boardman, Esq., of the Bank of England, 69 years of age. The unfortunate gentleman, about half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, was proceeding along the Poultry on his way homewards, when he stepped on a piece of orange-peel, and fell against the kerb with fearful violence. He was picked up in a state of insensibility, and conveyed to a neighbouring surgeon's, when it was ascertained that his left arm was fractured in a shocking manner, and that he had received a severe wound in his head. His removal to St. Thomas's Hospital was considered necessary, where he lies in a precarious state.

Specimens of French Advertising.—A dealer in hams advertises that his hams are so well cured that the longer they are kept the better they are; and of such an excellent quality, that, if eaten constantly by women of the worst temper imaginable, they will render them gentle and tractable as lambs! They are particularly recommended as diet for children, to give them quiet disposition. Another person advertises pomade for promoting the growth of hair; and states that he is so certain of its efficacy, that he makes a rule of never accepting any payment of a purchaser, however bald, until he have his head covered with hair.—*Literary Gazette.*

Since Francis has been in Newgate he has conducted himself well. He appears composed, and exhibits some appearance of being aware of the fearful position in which he is placed. Of course, none of the officers or others connected with the gaol have had any conversation with him in reference to the offence with which he stands charged. A turnkey is continually with him to prevent all possibility of his making any attempt at self-destruction, but his conduct does not give the slightest ground for supposing that he would commit such an act, even had he an opportunity. The conduct of Cooper, the man charged with the murder of the constable at Highbury, forms a striking contrast with that of Francis. He has been so violent and brutal on various occasions that he has effectually alienated the kind feelings of all those with whom he has come in contact while in prison. Inspector Maclean, of the city police, has ascertained beyond a doubt, that he had John Francis in custody on a charge of robbery about a year ago.

Early Fruit.—Some remarkably fine ripe cherries were last week taken from a tree in the garden of Mr. Wm. Hamilton, of Great Corby, near Carlisle.

SOUTHAMPTON, Wednesday.—Captain Elliot, the recently appointed Consul-General at the Republic of Texas, who has acquired so much notoriety from the manner in which he managed affairs in China, took his departure this afternoon for the seat of his future diplomatic exertions, in the Clyde Royal West India mail-steamer, which got under weigh and left this port between one and two o'clock. The Clyde will touch at Falmouth to take in her mail-bags; thence she will proceed to Corunna, Madeira, and Barbadoes. She does not carry out many passengers, not above twenty. Among her cargo she has 400 bottles of quicksilver for mining operations. The Great Liverpool steamer, belonging to the Oriental and Peninsula Steam-ship Company, took her departure for Malta and Alexandria between twelve and one o'clock this afternoon. She carries out about forty passengers, including several officers who are about to join their respective regiments in the East Indies, among whom are Captains Prescott, Bennett, and Green; and Lieutenants Bambridge and Wright. The Great Liverpool will touch at Falmouth to take in the mail for Malta and for India, by the overland route.

The High Commissioner.—It is, perhaps, not generally known, that his Grace the High Commissioner is a descendant of one of the leaders of the Covenanters at the battle of Bothwell-brig. Patrick Macdowall, of Freugh, brought a body of several hundred men into the field, and, after the conflict, was compelled to seek safety in hiding. Having escaped to England, his estate was confiscated, and given to the well-known Graham, of Claverhouse, who made divers attempts to get possession, but was resisted by the tenantry. On the revolution the estate was restored to Patrick, the son of the expatriated Covenanter, who was then dead. John, the grandson, married Lady Penelope Crichton, who was the mother of Patrick Macdowall, of Freugh, who, in right of his mother, afterwards became Earl of Dumfries, and his daughter married Lord Mountstuart, of which marriage his Grace is the eldest, and Lord James Stuart, the member for the Ayr burghs, the second son.—*Caledonian Mercury.*

The Macready Testimonial.—The subscription list for the purpose of presenting Mr. Macready with a splendid testimonial closed on Tuesday. The testimonial is a splendid piece of workmanship, and is composed of silver, standing about thirty-one inches in height, and forms an elaborate group of figures, representing Shakespeare on a pedestal, at the base of which is seated a figure of Macready dressed in the costume of the ancient drama. He is represented as engaged in the restoration of the original text of Shakespeare's plays.

A "Darning" Good One.—An old lady in the west of England, for twenty successive years, had darned her stockings with the same needle; in fact, so used was the said needle to its work, that frequently on the lady's leaving the room, it would continue darning without her! When the old lady died the needle was found by her relatives, and for a long time nobody could thread it, nor could they discover what obstructed the threads, when, by microscopic observation, they observed a tear in the eye of it!—*New York Paper.*

How to Open a Bank.—A New York paper remarks that it knows a poor devil of a printer who intends to open a bank—as soon as he can borrow a crowbar!

Mr. C. C. Martin, who has been recently unseated for Southampton, talks of putting up again for that town, when the present Parliament is dissolved: should he succeed, the Liberals will unseat him again, on the ground of his being an alien. He was born abroad. His mother was a woman of colour. Mr. Martin is immensely rich, having, besides landed property, nearly £300,000 in the funds.

The novel case, at the instance of the Earl of Buchan against Lady Cardross, for restitution of the infant children of her ladyship and the late Lord Cardross, regarding which so many marvellous stories have lately appeared in the London papers, was before the Court of Session, Edinburgh, on Thursday, on a reclaiming note from her ladyship, who appealed against an order pronounced on Lord Buchan's petition, presented to the Lord Ordinary during vacation, whereby the Lord Ordinary ordained the custody of the children to be given to the Earl of Buchan, as their natural guardian. The Lord President, the other judges concurring, pronounced the opinion of the Court that the application to the Court in vacation was competent—that the Lord Ordinary had power to entertain it—that his order was, in the circumstances stated in the papers, and to the effect it was meant to have, quite correct—and that, in the meantime, the children must, in terms of it, be delivered to the interim custody of the petitioner, the Earl of Buchan.—*Edinburgh Witness.*

The Force of Politeness.—The following pleasing anecdote is told by M. Casimir Bonjour, in the course of an essay on politeness:—"The Marchioness de Coislin one day solicited an audience of Fouché, then minister of police. The audience was granted, but Fouché, who was resolved to refuse whatever the marchioness might ask for, received her standing, with his elbow resting on the chimney-piece, and did not invite her to a seat. 'Citizen minister,' said the marchioness 'I come to ask what crime my sister, Mad. d'Avary, has committed, that she should be exiled?' 'She is an enemy of the Government,' replied Fouché, 'and has the audacity to set it at defiance.' 'She audacious?' retorted the marchioness, 'she defies the First Consul?' How little you know her. She is so timid, that she would not even venture to say, 'Citizen Minister, have the goodness to hand me a chair.'" At these words, Fouché was so disconcerted, that he lost all his courage to be hostile. Mad. de Coislin had a chair, and Mad. d'Avary received permission to return to Paris."

Anecdote of Dr. Johnson.—Dr. Johnson, being introduced to a reverend prelate, who had long been desirous of knowing him, the latter took the opportunity of walking with the doctor through St. James's Park, for the purpose of improving his acquaintance. The doctor, however, did not happen to be in very communicative humour, and the bishop was at a loss what kind of a remark to venture upon by way of opening a conversation; at length, after a pause, turning to his companion, he observed that the trees around them grew very large and strong. "Sir," said the cynic, "they have nothing else to do."

Curious Illustration.—It is not enough that we have once swallowed truths; we must feed on them, as insects on a leaf, till the whole heart be coloured by their qualities, and show its food in every minutest fibre.

Good-Humour.—Of all the qualifications of the mind which are not positive virtues, I do not know any that is more desirable than good-humour. No quality renders the possessor more easy and happy in himself, or recommends him more forcibly to other people. It is hardly saying too much in favour of this quality, to assert that it is one of the first requisites in society; for, though strict honour and integrity are of more essential value in the grand purposes of human life, yet good-humour, like small money, is of more immediate use in the common commerce of the world. There is no situation in life, no engagement in business, or party of pleasure, wherein it will not contribute to mitigate pain, or heighten enjoyment. Some persons may almost be said to be of a good-humoured complexion, and seem to be constitutionally endued with this amiable turn of mind—a blessing for which they may thank heaven with the same kind of gratitude that he ought to feel who experiences the comforts of being born in a delightful and temperate climate. We are naturally attached even to animals that betray a softness of disposition. We are pleased with the awkward fondness and fidelity of a dog. Montaigne could discover agreeable music in the good-humoured purring of his cat; and, though our modern grooms and jockeys bestow all their attention on make, colour, eyes, and feet, yet the best writers on horsemanship ship consider a good temper as one of the best qualities of a horse.

Affection of SuaVity.—There are some who affect a want of affection, and flatter themselves that they are above flattery: they are proud of being thought extremely humble, and would go round the world to punish those who thought them capable of revenge; they are so satisfied of the sanctity of their own temper, that they would quarrel with their dearest benefactor only for doubting it. And yet so very blind are all their acquaintance to these their numerous qualifications and merits, that the possessors of them invariably discover, when it is too late, that they have lived in the world without a single friend, and are about to leave it without a single mourner.

Books Rule the World.—As Robinson Crusoe has sent many a spirited youth from the safe footing of dry land, in quest of adventures on the unstable element, so I believe can the influence of every volume be traced in its effects on a peculiar tribe of followers to whom it has given an impulse in some path of life. There are those who have shaped their character according to the sage advice annually doled out in the appendix of an almanack; and a select few have had their souls fired with heroic daring by perusal of the bold achievements of Thomas Thumb. Wherever a book falls, there arises a spark which nothing but death can put out. Every man looks into his book as he looks into his glass—to adjust his opinions, and smooth down some rough spot on the face of his character. A book is a sort of little philosopher, whom we can force to chat whenever we choose, and draw from him an oracle without a fee; whom, as we bring fresh and warm from the book-shop, we tuck under our arm as if a wife or bosom-croney; and, re-treating with into some snug corner, hold agreeable and uninterrupted gossip.

METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.—In Westminster, Vincent-square is now being enclosed with an elegant iron railing, instead of the present unsightly wooden fence, and will be planted. The centre will still be retained for a cricket-ground for the Westminster scholars. Rochester-row is to be re-paved, and the carriage-road raised to make a more commodious entrance to the elegant squares and streets erecting in the neighbourhood.

PACIFICITY.—The degree of talent and industry displayed by boys is an erroneous index to their future character as men. The fortunate competitors for school and university honours are not always—perhaps it may be said not often—eminence men in after-life: whilst the men who have failed in attaining these distinctions, not unfrequently exhibit a degree of ability of which their early years afforded no indication.

True Philosophy.—Certainly the highest good is to live happily, and not through a life of mortification to expect a happy death. Should we obtain felicity in life, death will be easy, as it will be natural and in due season. Whereas by the present system of religious teaching men are enjoined to value chiefly happiness at the end of life; which if they were, implicitly to follow, they would, by neglecting the first great duty, that of innocent enjoyment during existence, effectually preclude themselves from attaining.

Coleridge.—In a lecture delivered upwards of thirty years ago, at some hall in Fetter-lane, he divided readers into four classes. The first he compared to an hour-glass, their reading being as the sand—it runs in and out, and leaves not a vestige behind. A second class he said, resembled a sponge—which imbibes everything, and returns in nearly the same state, only a little dirtier. A third class he likened to a jelly-bag—which allows all that is pure to pass away, and retains only the refuse and the dregs. The fourth class, of which he trusted there were many among his auditors, he compared to slaves in the diamond-mines of Golconda, who, casting aside all that is worthless, preserve only the pure gem.

A COGENT ARGUMENT.—King James held a convocation at Perth, and demanded of the Scotch barons that they should produce the charters by which they held their lands; they all, with one simultaneous movement, rose up and drew their swords.

Legal Meaning of the Term "De-R."—The following scene, which took place on Wednesday last, in the writing chamber of an attorney in this town, well known for his liberal propensities, is a tolerably good illustration of the different degrees of respect which gentlemen by Act of Parliament are in the habit of doing out to their clients, and of the cause of that respect. The attorney in question was about to address a "newly-caught" client on some matter of business, and had called in his clerk to write a letter to his dictation:—Attorney: Take a sheet of letter-paper, James.—Clerk: Yes, sir.—Attorney: Address at the top Mr. D.—, and then say, "Kendal, 11th January, 1842." Clerk: Yes, sir.—Attorney: Then say, "Sir—" But let me see. Has Mr. D.—paid his account?—Clerk: He has, Sir.—Attorney: Then address him "Dear Sir."—Clerk: I forgot to mention, sir, that Mr. D.—called yesterday, when you were out, and I told him that he wished to consult you as to raising an action against Mr. P.—Attorney: Oh! did he? Then you may say, "My dear sir."—Clerk: Yes, sir.



EVERY BODY'S COLUMN.

A SERIOUS VENTURE.

Marriage has been termed a lottery; and, looking to the short acquaintance on which it is often constructed, it is, in truth, little else. If a man, however, has made an imprudent, or, as in many cases it may be called, an unlucky choice, he has a resource—a miserable one though it be—in the dissipation of the world, or, if he be of a better mould of mind, in its business: but a woman stakes her whole wealth of happiness in the purchase of the ticket, and, if it arises a blank, she is ruined.

IMMORTALITY.

Be time and life ever so vain, and leave us ever so empty, yet existence, without immortality, would be the greatest nothing of all that offers. Our inquiries into immortality are, alas! too often made in the time of mourning and sorrowful bereavement, and, therefore, our views are not sufficiently bright and cheering. We never walk amid the graves, but with curse upon our faces. To the earthly-minded, immortality is a formidable thought—to the high-minded, transport. Thus the heavens reflected in the sea appear a frightful abyss, but beheld above us, a sublime height.

TO A LADY SINGING.

How like a swan, cleaving the azure sky,
The voice upsoars of thy triumphant song,
That whirled awhile resistlessly along
By the great sweep of threatening harmony,
Seemed, overstricken, to struggle helplessly
With that impetuous music yet ere long
Escaping from the current fierce and strong,
Pierces the clear crystalline vault on high.
And I too am upborne with thee together
In circles ever narrowing, round and round.
Over the crowds and sunshine—who erewhile,
Like a blest bird of charmed summer weather
In the blue shadow of some foaming isle,
Was floating on the billows of sweet sound.

TRANSATLANTIC EXICOGRAPHY.

Crisis—Weep, sister, if you like it; a lamentable expression Cincinnati—Nathaniel twice requested to transgress: "Sin, sin, Natty." **Analyse**—An attack on Anna's veracity. **Analyst**—Pay attention, Ann. **Mollify**—On, fie upon you, Molly! **Salutary**—Stay here, Sally. **Wilful**—William a little tipsy. **Inquire**—Put up in 24 sheets. **Patrolling**—Pat turning on his axis!

HOW TO GET A TIGHT RING OFF A FINGER.

Thread a needle flat in the eye with a strong thread: pass the head of the needle with care under the rim, and pull the thread through a few inches towards the hand; wrap the long end of the thread tightly round the finger, regularly, all down to the nail, to reduce its size. Then lay hold of the short end of the thread, and unwind it. The thread pressing against the ring, will gradually remove it from the finger. This never-failing method will remove the tightest ring without difficulty, however much swollen the finger may be.

WOMAN.

As the dove will clasp its wing to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. With her, the desire of the heart has failed. The great charm of existence has failed. Look for her after a little while, and you find Friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one, who had lately glowed with all the radiance of love and beauty, should now be brought down to "darkness and the worm." You will be told of some wintry chill, some slight indisposition, that laid her low—but no one knows the mental malady that previously sapped her strength, and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

THE THAMES TOE-NAIL.

Sir Mark Isambard Brunel had the satisfaction of first walking under the river Thames. His tunnel is a great triumph of art and perseverance, and will remain a splendid monument of skill to future ages. Of course our readers have heard of the impression made by a French gentleman upon his English auditors as to the immense size of Sir Isambard, when he said to them, "Monsieur Brunel is great man—giant engineer—his great toe-nail (tunnel) goes all across de river Thames onder de vater from von side to oder."

BATHING.

No habit can be more preventive of disease than frequent batheings; and he would indeed be a benefactor to his fellow-creatures who would apply some of his wealth to the erection of baths to which the poor people might be admitted by tickets or letters of recommendation, as they now are to dispensaries: or subscribers might join to raise the funds necessary for such a purpose. The detail as to hot, cold, or vapour bath, the renewal of the water, &c., might easily be arranged. Other nations, both in hot climates and cold, maintain public baths for all classes. Why should not wealthy England? Yet so far is this from being the case, that although there is a superabounding plenty of dispensaries, there is not a single bathing institution, where those who require baths for diseases of the skin, &c., can be gratuitously admitted.—*Furnival on Consumption.*

FAMILY WORSHIP.

There is no worship which impresses the imagination, and warms the heart like that of the family. When in the silent hour of night those who are joined together by consanguinity and affection kneel to her—when the father prays for his children and dependents—there is a touching interest and moral beaut, in the scene; and we know not how any, who profess the doctrines of Christianity, can neglect so serious a duty, or deny themselves so delightful a pleasure.

YOUTH.

Alas! for youth! the year has but one spring,
The day hat but one noon, the heron's wing
But one bright plume, the pearl shell but one gem,
And the heart's one bright hour is like to them!

Alas! for youth! the pearl and plume shine on
When the fair brow they decked to earth is gone;
Spring may return—night bring another morrow;
But when shall youth another lifetime borrow?

Robin Hood.

MOTION OF THE HEART.

The heart is kept in motion, we know not how; nor can the wisest anatomist or physiologist in the world tell us. We know that the lungs have something to do in the case; and when once set a-going, we can form some idea of what keeps it in action; but after all, the real cause of the continued motion of either the heart or the lungs is a great mystery, and will probably remain so for ever.—*Girtin.*

THE GREAT AND GOOD.

Whatever is great and good is seated on a steep ascent: the base and selfish is placed on an inclined plane below. If in this disadvantage of the ground on which the cause of improvement and emanicipation rests, we can keep it suspended half-way down, or from being precipitated with scorn and loud imprecations into the



THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

TAOU KWANG, THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

We are enabled, by the courtesy of a friend, who is in possession of an original portrait of the Taou Kwang, Emperor of China, to present our readers with as correct a likeness of that potentate as the process of copying will allow. It was originally our intention to have inserted this portrait with the illustrations that may be necessary upon the arrival of the next despatches from China, but as we have every reason to expect that our engravings for the subject will then occupy a considerable space of the paper, we have determined upon getting rid of his Celestial Majesty, whose size renders him somewhat inconvenient, before the rush of news precludes his appearance altogether. According to the best-informed authorities, Taou Kwang is at present (if, indeed, the crisis be not already passed) in a situation of exceeding peril, both as regards life and empire; as from circumstances that have already taken place in China, the invincibility of our arms, and our national character, now rapidly developing itself, an opinion is gaining ground among the intelligent and influential Chinese at Ningpo, and in the province surrounding it, that the Tartar dynasty is tottering to its fall. Startling as this may appear to those conversant with the character of Eastern despotism, it appears far

from improbable. For the Emperor to lose face, as it is called in China, by the utter defeat of his best troops and the capture of his strongest forts by the barbarians, whom he has taught his people to regard as the very scum of the earth, is equivalent to loss of empire, where empire is based on the claim of superiority to all the nations of the earth; and for this reason it is as impossible for the Emperor to yield to our demands and preserve his throne, as it would be for us, after what has happened, to expect a peace of any duration with the present dynasty. The Chinese are far too wise not to see the advantages of our just laws, giving protection to life and property, when contrasted with the arbitrary rule of their Tartar conquerors.

On the arrival of the expected reinforcements from India and England, the campaign, it has been said, would begin by the capture of that important position at the south point of the Great Canal. The utility of this proceeding is much canvassed, for many contend that the British expedition ought to proceed at once to the attack of the Imperial province of Pekin, which being, by the constitution of the Chinese empire, placed under the immediate government of his Celestial Majesty, any attack on it would oblige the Emperor in person to

examine the causes of the war, and to come to a speedy decision. The great blunder of the late plenipotentiaries was their not persisting in 1840 to demand a settlement of the disputes, when Keshen hoaxed them back to Canton. Sir H. Pottinger must go to Pekin in order to bring the war to a termination; for the mandarins at Hang-kow-foo seem resolved rather to carry on their operations in their own fashion, although they appeared to make an offer of negotiation. The sacred province itself must be assailed, and even the British troops may have to march towards the capital, before the obstinacy of the Emperor will yield. The possession of the Imperial province is, besides, to be considered as an occupation of the Government, and then the Emperor will have either to abdicate or submit to proper terms.

It is known that the inhabitants at Ningpo, and for many miles round it, have implored us to take them under our protection, and without wishing to see this country add to the extent of its dominion unnecessarily, it will ere long become a grave consideration whether we can, either in honour or policy, abandon the people of the province—the scene of our late conquests—to certain destruction, by again yielding them up with Ningpo and its dependencies, to their former rulers; or if we do so, how can we avoid the British name being execrated wherever it has been known, and annihilating all hopes for the future in the good will of the inhabitants of any part of China.

Out of evil sometimes cometh good, and the opium trade, which is little understood in this country, may have been the means intended by Providence for introducing the Gospel, and altering the condition of that benighted country, for that such an event is sooner or later to take place, no Christian can doubt. Speaking of the opium trade as carried on with Bengal and China, it should be observed, that whatever objections there may be to it in a moral point of view, the opprobrium that has been heaped upon it as having been the cause of the war is totally unfounded; the real cause may be easily traced in the many years' submission to insult during the period of the East India Company's charter, and subsequently by the apathy shown to the indignities offered to Lord Napier. The renowned Lin (thanks to him for having put an end to our degradation) might well be justified in acting as he did without fear of consequences, when he reviewed the past, and saw our flag prostrate so long before one of the weakest and most arrogant Governments on earth, and on two occasions endeavouring to purchase favour by costly presents in the character of tribute-bearer to his Celestial Majesty. An immense field for British commerce is about to be opened, and the advantages offered must not be lost by a mistaken policy.

WEST INDIA AND ATLANTIC STEAM NAVIGATION.

The West India Company's steamer Solway, Captain Britton, arrived on Saturday, at Southampton, having delivered her mails, at Falmouth, on Thursday night. She was detained at that port taking in coals, and in the Channel, by a dense fog, which caused delay in reaching Southampton; she lay outside the Needles the whole of Friday night. The Solway was detained at Fayal 24 hours; she only brought mails from Jamaica, Vera Cruz, Havannah, New Orleans, Turk's Island, Demerara, Barbadoes, and Carthagena. She brought the largest number of passengers (71) that any one of the West India steamers has yet brought to this country. Intelligence has been received by her of the safety of the other steamers. The Medway ran on shore at Santa Cruz, and received considerable damage, and the City of Glasgow broke her engine-axle at British Guiana, which caused some delay. Irregularities prevent the outward mails reaching the islands beyond Barbadoes. At the beginning of last month Jamaica had received no mails from England for 50 days. The Severn, the last of the West India steamers that has been built, is expected here shortly from Bristol.



THE WEST INDIA COMPANY'S STEAMER, "SOLWAY."



HER MAJESTY AT THE PALACE ENTRANCE.

The traversing the broad Atlantic by means of steam-ships, and thus creating a rapid and frequent means of communication between two of the greatest commercial nations in the world, is one of the most portentous "signs of the times." The Old World and the New are brought, as it were, side by side;—the distance between Bristol and New York was formerly, to adopt the traveller's mode of reckoning, three or four months; it is now *ten days*, that short period being amply sufficient for a noble vessel, whose resemblance heads our article, to reach from the shores of Old England to those of New York.

A passenger, during his first steam-trip from America, brought over a splendid bouquet of American flowers, which he was able to present to the lady of one of the managers of the Bristol Packet Company almost as fresh as if the dew were still on the leaves. And at a dinner given on the occasion of the return of the ship, on the twenty-fourth of May, 1838, specimens of flax and cotton yarn were exhibited, manufactured at Bristol, but which was actually *growing* in America twenty days before.

HER MAJESTY'S LEVEE.

The Queen held her last Levee for the season on Wednesday, at St. James's Palace. It is almost unnecessary to state that it was most numerous and brilliantly attended; and in consequence of the late attempt on her Majesty's life (as might have been expected), the loyal subjects of our beloved Sovereign assembled in immense numbers, and never did a British monarch witness a more hearty and enthusiastic demonstration of loyalty and attachment.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by the Court, left Buckingham Palace a few minutes after two o'clock, in four of the Royal carriages, escorted by a detachment of the Horse Guards. The Queen and her illustrious Consort were most loudly and enthusiastically cheered along the line of road. On arriving at St. James's Palace, the band of the Horse Guards played the national anthem. The scene was one of great animation, and nothing could exceed the loyalty evinced by the vast crowd which had assembled. Shortly after one o'clock the carriages of the Foreign Ambassadors, and those having

the privilege of the *entrée*, arrived in quick succession. The equipages and state liveries were truly magnificent.

The Queen Dowager and the other members of the Royal Family came in full state, and arrived at St. James's Palace shortly before two o'clock. Her Majesty and Prince Albert appeared in excellent health and spirits. Her Majesty repeatedly bowed in answer to the rapturous cheers with which she was received. The House of Lords met at two o'clock, and the House of Commons at a quarter past two, and shortly afterwards proceeded to St. James's Palace, to present the joint address of congratulation, agreed to by both Houses on Tuesday night.

CHARITY CHILDREN AT ST. PAUL'S.

The annual meeting of the parochial schools of the various parishes around the metropolis took place on Thursday at St. Paul's Cathedral. At ten o'clock the gates were thrown open, and shortly after the children began to arrive, headed by their respective parish authorities. The children were attired in their new clothing, and reflected great credit upon the bountiful charities so liberally bestowed in this great metropolis.

There was a great number of respectable persons assembled around the cathedral to witness the arrival of the children. The Duke and Duchess and Hereditary Prince of Saxe Meiningen, the Duchess Ida and Prince Gustavus, and the Princesses of Saxe Weimar were present in the Cathedral, and appeared to be deeply interested in the affecting and peculiarly English spectacle.

We are happy to understand that of the many thousand youthful objects yesterday assembled, not one suffered the slightest injury, which, considering the difficulty of access to the cathedral through the dense assemblage collected round it, is equally gratifying and surprising. The accompanying view of the interior of the magnificent church will enable our country friends to form an idea of the glorious sight presented to the inhabitants of London on Thursday.

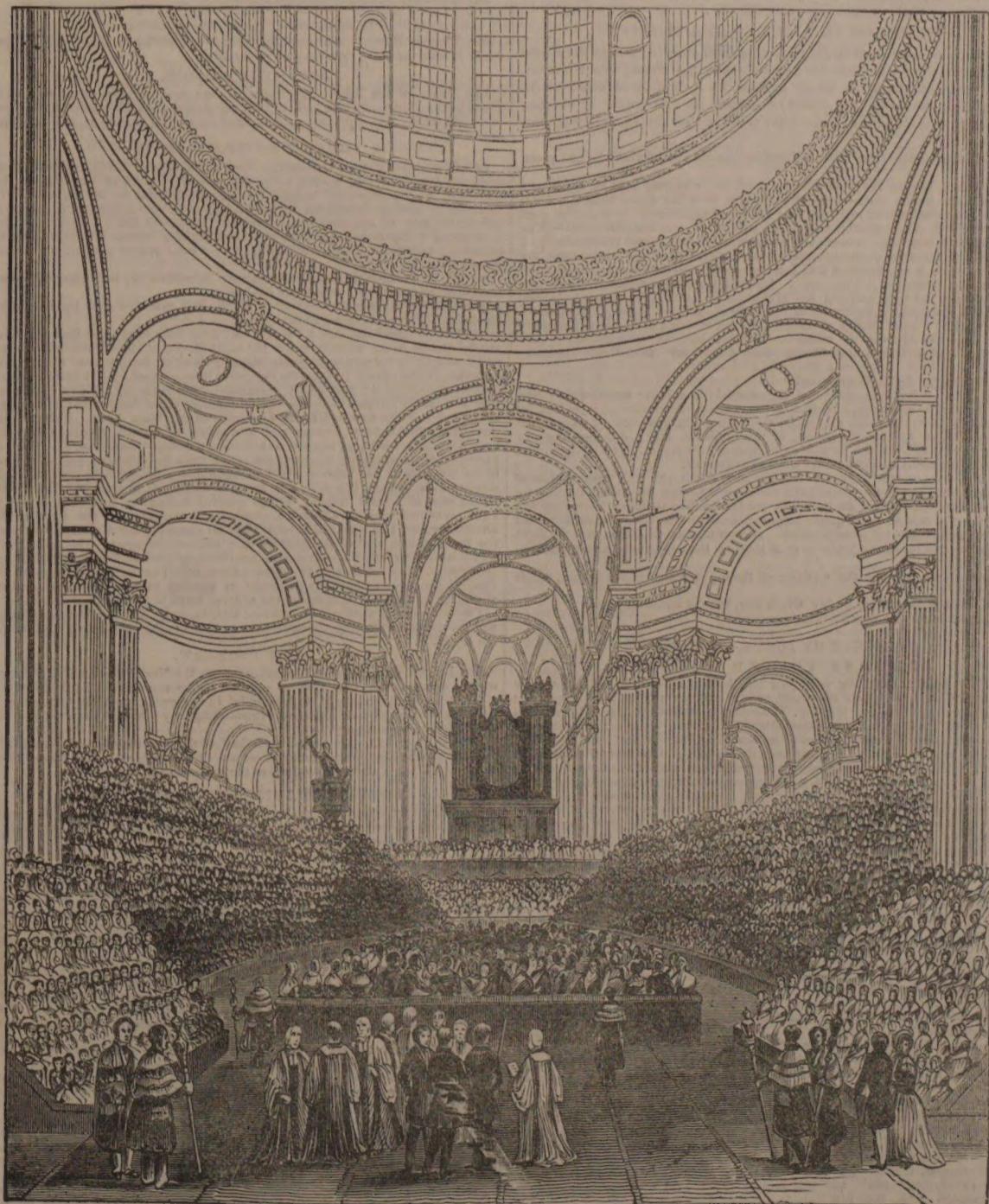
In connexion with this subject, the following letter has been addressed to us. We can only observe in reply, that the circumstances complained of are perfectly in keeping with the grasping and illiberal spirit manifested in every possible way whenever access to our public edifices or exhibitions is sought for by the people. "They manage these things better in France," as Sterne once remarked.

"Sir,—I wish, through the medium of your journal, to ask the authorities of St. Paul's Cathedral, or those parties who this day had the management of the festival or meeting there for the metropolitan charity schools, whether they are aware of or sanction the conduct of the officers stationed at the door to regulate the admission of visitors on the occasion? Having had tickets presented me by a friend, my wife and sister, accompanied by a gentleman, presented themselves at the west door, and the entrance being so constructed as to admit but one person at a time, the ladies were of course directed to enter first, and present their tickets, which one of them had no sooner done (leaving the gentleman accompanying to contribute, as requested, towards the expenses of the preparations) when she was violently seized by a policeman, and half-a-crown demanded before he would allow her to proceed. The gentleman having satisfied the demand, they were permitted to take their places.

"Annexed to the tickets was a slip of paper, stating that the expenses necessarily attendant on the meeting made it desirable that visitors should be as liberal as possible in their contributions, requesting that no one would make their donation less than half-a-crown, and such a request would, in my case, have been cheerfully acceded to; but if the authorities instruct the attendants to constitute this request a demand on which admission is dependent, I think it would be much more honest to state at once on the tickets, 'Admission, half-a-crown,' than to expose ladies to insult because, from the circumstance I have first stated, they are not so readily prepared to comply with the demand as suits the views of these doorkeepers.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant, "A SUBSCRIBER.
"June 2."

Our artist has left us little to say, in the way of description, of the annual assembly of the charity children of the metropolis in St. Paul's—without any exception the most impressive sight in London. We remember the occasion on which

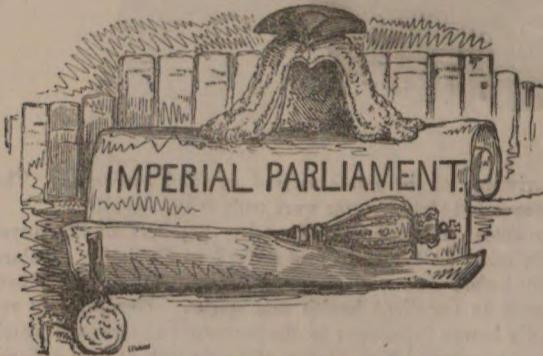


INTERIOR OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL 2ND JUNE, 1842.

our beloved Sovereign, then Princess Victoria, was present. She appeared to be deeply affected by the spectacle. If a thought of her own immediate interest in the scene could have suggested itself to her at such a moment, she must have seen, in the evidence of the care bestowed on the religious education of the lower classes of her future subjects, the surest pledge of their loyalty and love. The simultaneous movements of this youthful multitude have been aptly likened to the action of the summer wind on a field of corn: the Christian will carry the simile further and deeper, and gather from the scene the assurance that the good seed has been sown—and the hope that it has fallen upon good ground—that the vast living field which spread before him, is a harvest of souls ripening for the garners of God, and that thus there is not a voice of that thrilling chorus that will not swell the eternal hallelujahs of the blessed angels in heaven.

H.

The newly-appointed Bishop of Gibraltar is the Rev. George Tomlinson, M.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge. Mr. Tomlinson took his B.A. degree in 1823, and soon after his ordination was appointed chaplain to the Bishop of London. He was subsequently tutor in the family of Sir Robert Peel, and recently one of the secretaries to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. The new bishop is a sincere and consistent churchman.



HOUSE OF LORDS—MONDAY, MAY 30.

IRISH POOR-LAW COMMISSIONERS.

The Earl of GLENGALL had to submit a motion to which he did not anticipate that there would be any objection. It related to the salaries of the Poor-law Commissioners in Ireland. He understood that those commissioners had each a salary of £800 per annum, besides which there was an allowance of one guinea per day for table money, and an allowance of another guinea per day for travelling expenses, making the receipts of each commissioner amount to from £1500 to £1600 a year. This might be right or it might be wrong, but it would be well to know what the fact was. He would therefore now move that there be laid before the house an account of the salaries, allowances, and travelling expenses of the Poor-law Commissioners in Ireland.—Motion agreed to.

CRIME IN IRELAND.

The Earl of GLENGALL also moved for a return of the number of rewards offered by order of the Government of Ireland for the apprehension of offenders, and also the number of such rewards claimed and paid in the year 1841, and also a return of the number of outrages reported to the Government in the same year.—Agreed to.

The Punishment of Death (Ireland) Bill was read a third time and passed.

THE PENTONVILLE PRISON BILL.

LORD WHARNCLIFFE, in moving that the house go into committee on this bill, said, seeing a noble lord opposite who had given notice of his intention to move or the production of the report of Dr. Bailey, he would suggest to him that that report was a confidential one, and its production at the present moment would be most inexpedient. The Government were quite aware that there was a lamentable deficiency of the means for secondary punishments. In the new prison the many defects of the Penitentiary had been avoided, and as it was a mere experiment, he trusted it would be allowed a fair trial.

Lord COBORNE.—After what had fallen from the noble lord, he should not feel himself justified in pressing for the production of the report. He considered the present bill as a great experiment, and he wished it all success.

The bill then went through committee, and was reported without amendment.

REGULATIONS OF NEWGATE.

The Marquis of CLANRICARDE gave notice, that to-morrow he would move for a copy of the rules and regulations of the gaol of Newgate relative to the confinement of capital criminals.

JURISDICTION OF JUSTICES BILL.

The LORD CHANCELLOR moved the second reading of the Jurisdiction of Justices Bill, and said, the way he had proceeded—in which, in fact, he had adopted the report of the committee—was to refer all classes of misdemeanour which were most difficult to try, to the judges of assize. With regard to transportation for life there was one exception, which had been referred to the quarter sessions, namely, transportation for life in cases where the party had returned from transportation before the expiration of his term. There it was not necessary to try the original offence.

Lord CAMPBELL hoped that the jurisdiction of the quarter sessions would be impaired.

The LORD CHANCELLOR said this bill had become necessary, in consequence of certain alterations that had been made in the general law. With regard to the chairmen of the quarter sessions bench, he did not know whether his noble and learned friend (Lord Campbell) had seen more of quarter sessions than he had, but, according to his experience, justice was administered by lay chairmen generally with a very accurate knowledge of the common law, and most impartially.

The bill was then read a second time.

(At this moment a communication was made to the Duke of Wellington, upon which his grace started up and left the house very suddenly, followed by Lord Wharncliffe, Lord Fitzgerald, and other peers. The Lord Chancellor likewise quitted the woolsack very hurriedly (his place being occupied by the Earl of Shaftesbury, as deputy-speaker), and left the house. It became immediately known that her Majesty's life had been menaced, whereupon all business was instantly suspended: the peers rose from their seats, and collected round the Lord Chancellor, who had returned, and who appeared, by his gestures, to be describing the occurrence. The effect produced, indicating the utmost anxiety and apprehension, was very striking.)

The house then immediately adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS—MONDAY.

THE TRUCK SYSTEM.

Dr. BOWRING presented a petition from workmen in the employ of the Cambrian Iron Company in favour of the truck system.

Mr. FERRAND begged to present a petition, signed by 84 persons, from Presteigne, in Wales, against the system, and stating that the petitioners had heard with great regret that an hon. member of that house had been in the neighbourhood of Presteigne, endeavouring to get up evidence in support of the truck system.

The petitions were ordered to be referred to the Select Committee on the Payment of Wages.

NEW POOR LAW.

Mr. T. DUNCOMBE presented a petition from the board of guardians of the Hereford Union, stating that they strongly disapproved of many provisions of the New Poor-law Amendment Bill.

PUBLIC BUSINESS.

Sir R. PEEL said he had, some time since, given a notice of his intention to proceed with the Property-tax that evening. He believed it was also the impression of the house that it would certainly be proceeded with. There were a number

of preliminary arrangements which it was absolutely essential to make, if the measure was brought into operation on the 5th of July; and, taking that circumstance into consideration, he did hope that no objection would be offered to proceed with the bill at once; and that he might be permitted to appeal to hon. members to agree, that no question likely to lead to a discussion—not even a question of privilege—should be interposed. (Hear.)

Mr. MACKINNON said, under the circumstances, if permitted by the house, he would postpone his motion for issuing a new writ for the borough of Southampton until Wednesday.

Mr. ADDERLEY said he would postpone his motion for the issue of a new writ for the borough of Newcastle-under-Lyne until the same day.

SOUTHAMPTON ELECTION.

Considerable time was occupied in discussion upon the presentation of petitions connected with the Southampton election, which were ultimately ordered to be printed with the votes.

WITNESSES' INDEMNITY BILL.

The house, on the motion of Mr. Roebuck, went into committee on this bill. The several clauses were agreed to, and the house resumed. The report was received forthwith, and, on the motion of Mr. Roebuck, the bill, as amended, was ordered to be printed.

PROPERTY-TAX BILL.

Sir R. PEEL moved the order of the day for the third reading of the Property-tax Bill, which being read, and on the question "that the bill be now read a third time" being put,

Mr. S. CRAWFORD rose to bring forward, as an amendment, the motion of which he had given notice, and which was as follows:—That as by the existing laws a large proportion of the people of this realm are excluded from voting for members of parliament, and as it also appears by the reports of different election committees that corrupt practices have been used to an extraordinary extent in procuring the return of members to this present House of Commons, and as, from both these causes, this house cannot be considered a fair representation of the people, it is therefore unfit that any system of increased taxation should be imposed by parliament until all just causes of complaint with regard to the mode of electing members of this house shall be first redressed. The hon. member proceeded at some length to argue in support of his amendment, and said he expected, that if it were carried, the immediate effect would be, that the house would proceed to take into consideration the state of the representation or else to have a new Parliament altogether. This was his object; but he did not call on the house to adopt the principles of the charter; he asked only that they should be ready to redress all just causes of complaint against the present defective representative system. He had only to say that this motion was made with no party views, and so he hoped it would be understood generally; but, concurring in the view that representation and taxation were intimately allied rights, and thinking that when taxes were brought forward that was a fair and just opportunity for bringing on such a motion, he trusted that the house would consent to it.

Mr. O'CONNELL seconded the motion.

Sir R. PEEL trusted that the hon. gentleman would not charge him with intentional disrespect if he declined entering into the discussion which the hon. gentleman's speech would seem to invite. He must offer the most decided opposition to the amendment.

Mr. J'CONNELL said that it was necessary to purify the house, for bribery was no longer a matter of declamation, but of positive proof. The right hon. baronet must not be surprised, therefore, if he met with a further opposition to a government which would not consent to a further parliamentary reform.

Mr. HUME had no hesitation in saying, that the house did not at present represent the feelings of the country.

Lord J. MANNERS had no doubt that this motion originated from a new society for parliamentary reform which had sent a circular to the different members of the house. With respect to the Income-tax Bill, he supported it because he looked upon it as bold—and he believed it would be a successful attempt to diminish the influence of wealth; to which, and not to the influence of aristocracy a great part of the present evils were to be attributed.

Lord J. RUSSELL said, that as the resolution appeared to be one which, if adopted, would incapacitate the house to legislate on any subject whatever, he should vote against the amendment, though, subsequently, he should take the sense of the house against the third reading of this bill.

The house divided, when there appeared:—

Against the amendment	156
For the amendment	21
Majority against the amendment	135

ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF HER MAJESTY.

About half-past six o'clock Sir James Graham was observed to enter the House of Commons and walk towards the Speaker's end of the House, with a face evidently betraying anxiety. As he got opposite Sir R. Peel, he beckoned to the right hon. gentleman, who immediately retired with Sir J. Graham. It was then the latter right hon. baronet communicated to Sir R. Peel the intelligence of what had transpired.

Mr. BARING having risen to bring forward the motion of which he had given notice,

Sir R. PEEL, having resumed his seat, said, Sir, whatever may be the inconvenience to the public business which may arise from the adjournment, I feel it would be most inconsistent with my duty if I should remain here. It would be most satisfactory if I could remain here; but still there are considerations—(The right hon. bart. was here interrupted by cries of "Hear," and "Adjourn.") I would wish to state the circumstances to the house, but, at the same time, my own information is so imperfect that I cannot make any statement without great mistrust of its accuracy. (Hear, hear.) I have this moment received information that an attempt has been made on her Majesty's life, and I have reason to believe—thanks to the usual intercession of Providence—that her Majesty has escaped. (Loud cheers.) I have reason to believe that the assassin is in custody, and the earliest opportunity will be taken to subject him to examination; and under the circumstances the house will deem my attendance requisite.

Mr. C. WOOD—Is her Majesty safe?

Sir R. PEEL—Entirely safe, and the assassin has been apprehended, and under these circumstances, I leave it to the house to determine. (Loud cries of "Adjourn.") I do not think that while the house is in this state of excitement they could follow up the discussion of this question, and I do, therefore, beg leave to move that the house do now adjourn until to-morrow. The hon. baronet appeared throughout to speak under strong excitement.

Lord J. RUSSELL rose to second the motion. (Cheers). The natural state of excitement into which the house must have been thrown by the intelligence we have just received, coupled as it was by the information that our Sovereign was safe—(cheers)—rendered it quite impossible that the house should attend to the business under its consideration. He considered, therefore, that the right hon. baronet had taken the best course in moving the adjournment of the debate. (Hear, hear.)

The SPEAKER then put the question of the adjournment of the debate, which was carried.

Sir R. Peel, accompanied by Mr. Gladstone, left the house at once.

The house immediately afterwards adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS—TUESDAY.

ADDRESS TO HER MAJESTY.

The Duke of WELLINGTON said, your lordships must have heard with sorrow and indignation the reports circulated of an attempt having been made last evening upon the life of her Majesty. The person who committed this act—this atrocious act, I will call it—was immediately taken into custody, and his crime is now undergoing the usual course of legal inquiry, and in due form he will be brought to justice. I avoid entering into the details of this painful transaction (loud cheers); I confine myself simply to the performance of the duty of stating the fact to your lordships, and of moving your lordships to concur in presenting to her Majesty an address of congratulation upon her most providential escape from the attack of an assassin. I will, therefore, now propose that such an address be agreed to, and I will afterwards move that it be communicated to the House of Commons in a conference, for the management of which members of that house will be appointed. I recommend that the address should be in the following terms:—

"Most Gracious Sovereign—We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the lords spiritual and temporal, in Parliament assembled, beg leave humbly to approach your Majesty's throne, to express our abhorrence of the late treasonable attempt against your Majesty's sacred person, and our heartfelt congratulations to your Majesty and the country on your Majesty's happy preservation from the danger to which your Majesty was exposed. Attached to your Majesty by every sentiment of loyalty, by a sense of the benefits we derive from your Majesty's just and benign government, we acknowledge with gratitude and humility the merciful interposition of Divine Providence manifested on this occasion; and we make our earnest prayer to Almighty God, that he may confer on your Majesty every blessing, and continue to watch over and guard a life so justly dear to us."

The proposed address having been handed to the Lord Chancellor.

The Marquis of LANSDOWNE said: There can be but one feeling in the house, and we ought not to lose a moment in recording and giving effect to that feeling. I beg leave, therefore, to second the motion of the noble duke.

The Duke of WELLINGTON moved that a committee be appointed to draw up an address to her Majesty, and walked up to the woolsack with the motion.

Lord PORTMAN.—While the noble duke and the noble and learned lord are settling the course of proceeding, I may be allowed to interpose for a single moment to state a fact which, if possible, will increase our respect, admiration, and attachment towards her Majesty. The statement of such a fact must be highly gratifying in itself, and will form my excuse for interposing on the present occasion. It is, that her Majesty, relying with full confidence on the protection of the Almighty, which has hitherto shielded her from dangers by which she was surrounded, was not unmindful of the safety of all those engaged in her

Majesty's service. Feeling that yesterday some risk might possibly be incurred by those who usually surround her person, she declined to be attended by the ladies who usually accompany her Majesty in her drives. (Cheers.) If danger were to be encountered, her Majesty was resolved that others should not necessarily partake it. (Cheers.) As I am an individual whose near and dear relative might otherwise have been placed in a situation of peril, I thought it be came me to mention a circumstance which must render the person and character of her Majesty still dearer to her subjects. (Cheers from all sides.)

Lord BROUGHAM: On the subject of the proposed address there can be but one feeling, in doors and out of doors.

The question was then put, that a committee be appointed to prepare an address to her Majesty; and having been carried, the committee named, the peers forming it retired for the purpose of drawing up the address, and the house adjourned during pleasure.

In a few minutes the committee, headed by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, returned to the house, and the Lord Chancellor resumed his seat on the woolsack.

The Duke of CAMBRIDGE said that he had been authorised by the committee of their lordships to propose the address to her Majesty, which was precisely in the terms previously read by the Duke of Wellington.

The Earl of SHAPFORD moved that it be communicated to the House of Commons; and the question having been put and carried,

The Earl of SHAPFORD moved that a message be sent to the Commons requiring a present conference in committee-room No. 3.

The motion having been agreed to, messengers were despatched to the Commons for the purpose of requesting a conference. On the return of the messengers,

The Deputy Usher of the Black Rod announced that the Commons were ready for the conference, and the peers named to manage the conference proceeded to the appointed committee-room.

The house again adjourned during pleasure; and in about five minutes the peers returned to the house, and the woolsack having been resumed by the Lord Chancellor,

Lord WHARNCLIFFE reported that the peers appointed had met the managers on behalf of the Commons, and had placed in the hands of Sir Robert Peel the address to the Queen, to which their lordships had agreed.

The Pentonville Prison Bill was read a third time and passed, on the motion of Lord WHARNCLIFFE.

NEWGATE REGULATIONS.

The Marquis of CLANRICARDE, in rising to move for a copy of the regulations observed in the gaol of Newgate with regard to criminals after condemnation for capital offences, said that he did not pretend to any particular qualification for bringing this case before their lordships; at the same time, he did not think it necessary to make any apology, because he was about to bring under their lordship's notice a case which he conceived to have been shameful, disgusting, and profane (hear, hear), and one which, if it were allowed to pass without any notice, might well cast a stain upon the manners and condition of the lower orders of society. (Hear, hear.) His lordship then proceeded to quote from the Times newspaper a report of the exhibition in the chapel of Newgate upon the occasion of the condemned sermon of the late prisoner Daniel Good, which he stigmatised as highly offensive and improper, and concluded by moving for a copy of the regulations observed in the gaol of Newgate, with regard to criminals after condemnation for capital offences.

The Duke of RICHMOND said that, having called the attention of their lordships to a similar subject four years since, he rose to offer his thanks to the noble lord for having brought this subject under the consideration of the house.

Lord WHARNCLIFFE said he entirely concurred in the opinions expressed by the noble lord opposite, and he felt exceedingly glad that the subject had been brought under the consideration of their lordships, because he had to state, as far as Government was concerned, that they had no share in the exhibition alluded to.

Lord NORMANBY said that he merely rose to confirm what had fallen from his noble friend who had just sat down, as to the Government having no share in this transaction. It was known to every one who had filled the office of Secretary of State, that the government of the gaol of Newgate was exclusively in the corporation of London, as represented by the sheriff. He hoped that the present motion would not be without its effect on the civic authorities, and that the practice complained of would not be allowed to recur.

The Marquis of LANSDOWNE trusted something would be done to prevent the recurrence of so disgraceful a practice, and he was glad the noble lord had brought the question under the consideration of the house, because the present discussion would not, he thought, be without its effect.—Motion agreed to.

THE ADDRESS.

Lord DELAWARE here rose, and said that her Majesty had been graciously pleased to fix three o'clock to-morrow for the reception, at St. James's Palace, of the address of both houses.

The LORD CHANCELLOR presented a petition from certain attorneys in Lincolnshire, praying for a repeal of the annual certificate duty. Adjourned till Wednesday at three o'clock.

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ought both to bear this burden. The real question now was, whether Parliament should meet the necessities of the national finance, and relieve those classes which were suffering the most severely. This measure had been especially censured for its inquisition into private concerns; but the present bill had narrowed that hardship to the single schedule of trades and professions. It was believed that the tax, as accompanied by the tariff, was satisfactory to the country in general, and he trusted that the house would concur with their constituents.

Mr. MANGLES contended that the finances of India, which Sir R. Peel had made an argument for the new impost, were not in such a state as to require this special taxation.

Sir R. INGLIS pleaded for the exemption of the first £150 in every income. That exemption, he was persuaded, would remove the temptation to perjury in a vast number of cases.

Mr. VILLIERS denied that the country was satisfied with this measure. He did not believe it would be successful; it would proportionately reduce the products of the indirect taxes.

Mr. DISRAELI answered some statements made by Mr. Mangles about Indian revenue.

Mr. BRUTON held this to be a most unjust tax; and, though not laid on the working people in the first instance, it must fall upon them eventually.

The house then divided—

For the third reading 255
Against it 149

Majority for the third reading 106
One or two motions of but little importance were then disposed of, and the house adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—WEDNESDAY.

Their lordships met at two o'clock, for the purpose of proceeding with the other house to the palace, to present the address to her Majesty, on her escape from the late treasonable attempt of the miscreant who discharged a pistol at her Majesty on Monday evening. Shortly before two o'clock several of the peers had already assembled. The body of the house presented an unusually gay and animated appearance. All the peers were in full dress, the majority of them in uniform, and some few in court dresses; the knights of the different orders wearing their decorations. The Duke of Wellington was dressed in the uniform of the Constable of the Tower, and across his breast he wore the ribbon of the Order of the Garter. Lord Hill and the other military peers appeared in full uniform, and the appearance of the house was rather that of a ball-room than of a legislative assembly. The scene was picturesque in the extreme, and for splendour and magnificence has seldom been equalled.

The Earl of SHAFESBURY, in the absence of the Chancellor, took his seat upon the woolsack at two o'clock. The bills on the table were forwarded a stage.

The LORD CHANCELLOR entered the house at twenty-five minutes after two o'clock, and their lordships immediately adjourned till to-morrow.

The clerk at the table then called over the names of the peers present, commencing with that of John Lord Campbell, as the junior peer present. Each peer, as his name was called, rose and left the house, to take his place in the procession.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

There was a very full attendance of members at two o'clock, the house presenting a very brilliant and animated appearance, from the large number of naval and military uniforms, and from the number of members who appeared in the full-dress of deputy-lieutenants of counties. The number of gentlemen in full court dress was also considerable, as the throng was broken up into detached groups round the table and on the floor of the house, engaged in animated conversation, with the brilliant light of the fine summer's day streaming down upon the crosses and decorations and floating plumes; a more splendid sight has rarely been afforded on the occasion of going up with an Address. Among the most prominent of the assembly was Mr. O'Connell, in his robes of office as Lord Mayor of Dublin; he occupied the seat in front of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and was for some time engaged in conversation with several hon. members. Mr. Macaulay, Sir W. Clay, and Sir J. C. Hobhouse, wore the Windsor uniform. None of the Cabinet Ministers were present, as their presence was required at the Palace. The Speaker wore the full robes of his high office. One of the most soldier-like and remarkable figures in the house was Sir Howard Douglas; Mr. Ferrand appeared in a yeomanry cavalry uniform, of a very busur-like description; and Dr. Bowring and Mr. Brotherton wore court dresses. Not above four members out of the large number present appeared in plain clothes.

The Speaker took the chair at a quarter past two, and, after an interval of a few minutes,

Sir T. FREMANTLE moved the adjournment of the house till five o'clock.

The motion was agreed to; and the Speaker, preceded by the Mace, and followed by all the members, quitted the house, to accompany the House of Lords with the Address.

Shortly after five o'clock the house resumed, and proceeded to business.

SOUTHAMPTON ELECTION.

Mr. WARD presented a petition from Southampton, praying for the suspension of the writ for a fresh election for the borough of Southampton, until steps could be taken to prevent the demoralizing and unconstitutional practice of bribery.

BOROUGH OF LICHFIELD.

Mr. ROEBUCK presented a petition from Lichfield, stating that at the last election gross bribery prevailed, by which the character of the inhabitants was injured. The petitioners prayed the house to take the petition into consideration, and to adopt such measures as would prevent those scandalous practices.

HER MAJESTY'S ANSWER TO THE ADDRESS.

The SPEAKER then said, I have to report to the house that her Majesty has been attended this day by both houses, with their Address, to which she has been graciously pleased to return this most gracious answer:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen—I receive with heartfelt gratification the loyal and dutiful address from the two Houses of Parliament. I am thankful to the Almighty, whose merciful care has protected me, and I humbly rely on the good providence of God, who is able to preserve me from every danger; and, firm in this trust, and sincere in my desire to promote the happiness of my people, I am comforted and supported by the renewed assurance of your attachment and loyalty."

A considerable time was then occupied by discussions arising from the presentation of a petition connected with the late Southampton election, and a motion by Mr. Fleming, that a writ should issue for a new election, which was subsequently withdrawn.

THE SUDSBURY DISFRANCHISEMENT BILL.

Mr. C. BULLER moved that the case of the borough of Bridport be referred to Mr. Roebuck's committee for investigation, which, upon a division, was carried as follows:—

For the motion 41
Against it 16
Majority 25

Bridport was then inserted in the Witnesses' Indemnity Bill, the third reading of which was ordered for Friday next.

The other orders of the day were disposed of, and the house adjourned at a quarter to two.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

Their lordships sat at five o'clock.

ANSWER TO THE ADDRESS.

The LORD CHANCELLOR read her Majesty's most gracious answer to the address of the two houses presented yesterday. The answer was similar to that given to the Commons.

The answer was ordered to be inserted in the records of the house.

INCOME-TAX.

The Earl of RIPPON fixed to-morrow week for the second reading of the Property-tax Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

The Speaker took his seat shortly before four o'clock, and there being only 15 members present at four, the house adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

The Lord Chancellor took his seat on the Woolsack at five o'clock.

CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION.—MAYNOOTH.

Lord KENYON presented several petitions against the College of Maynooth—for an inquiry into the system of education pursued there—for the exclusion of Roman Catholics from Parliament—and for the repeal of the Act of 1829, called the Catholic Relief Act.

FACTORY BILL.

The Bishop of LONDON presented a petition from the clergymen of Leeds, and from seventy other clergymen in various parts of Yorkshire, Lancashire, &c., against the employment of children in factories, and in favour of a Ten Hours' Bill.

AFFAIRS IN AFGHANISTAN.

Lord BEAUMONT presented a petition from the Indian Committee of the Colonial Society, praying for the production of documents relating to the origin of the war in Afghanistan. Ordered to lie on the table.

A number of bills upon the table were then advanced a stage, and the house adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

The Speaker took his seat at the usual hour.

DROPPED ORDERS.

The dropped Notices of Motion and Orders of the Day were re-appointed.

TIMBER DUTIES.

Mr. P. M. STEWART gave notice that in the committee on the Customs' Bill he should move a reduction of the timber duties.

SUGAR DUTIES.

The house having gone into committee, Mr. GOULBURN rose to move the annual duties upon sugar. He wished it had been in his power to make such a

reduction in the duties on the sugar of our colonies as would at once have relieved the British consumer, and assisted the colonial producer; but this could not have been done without an abandonment of revenue, which the present circumstances of our finance would not permit. Nor could we, pending the now unsettled questions between this country and other nations, propose to lower the duty upon the slave-grown sugar of foreigners.

Mr. ROEBUCK moved that the duty on foreign sugar should be reduced to an equality with the duty on the sugar of the colonies.

Mr. GODSON said, that the effect of Mr. Roebuck's measure would be to destroy our plantations in the East and West Indies.

Mr. LABOUCHERE then proposed a differential duty of 30s. on foreign, and 20s. on colonial sugar; and professed his confidence that, after the declarations made in the present session by Sir Robert Peel, the day was not far distant when the principles of free trade would be applied to the article of sugar.

Mr. PEEL defended the Government measure, and the committee then divided.

For the duty proposed by Ministers 245
For the duty as proposed by Mr. Labouchere 161

Majority for Ministers 181

The other orders of the day having been disposed of, the house adjourned.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Amid the multifarious arrangements and responsibilities which have devolved upon our commencement of a journal addressing itself to so many classes of society as does the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, we have been hardly able, in our first outset, and with the claims made upon our columns by the register and illustration of absorbing topics of foreign and domestic intelligence, to give that efficiency to the general order and organization of separate departments, which we hope for the future to attain with a more regular conduct and consistency than it has yet been in our power to achieve. We apply this remark especially to the departments of Music and Theatricals; and while speaking almost apologetically for the past, we are able to announce that we have made arrangements for giving to these sections of our paper, as well as to those of Literature and the Fine Arts, as much careful attention as it is within the scope of any weekly journal to bestow. We shall also endeavour to invest our notices on these subjects with such additional popularity as they may be able to derive from illustration, and to embellish our criticisms—which we would fain have considered as fair as full—with as many characteristic sketches, whether of portraiture or design, as may give them personal interest or general piquancy and life. Let our readers, therefore, accept our promises upon this score, and next week look to the tendency and event of their fulfilment.



SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

TATTERSALL'S.—MONDAY.

It rarely happens that a good settling follows a Derby won by a great public favourite; we could mention a dozen instances in which the reverse has been the case; but it will be sufficient to instance the Cadland, Bay Middleton, and Coronation years. It is with regret we add, that the Attila year is likely to rival the worst of them. Up to Saturday morning nothing had transpired to induce a suspicion that there would be any serious defalcations. On Sunday however, it was announced that Mr. Beales had been bit for £18,000, and could not pay! The news came like a thunderbolt, for, independent of the amount of the deficit, it must necessarily place many other parties who lost on the race, in a very embarrassing position. It has also affected several who fondly imagined they were winners Of this class, one is let in for £3000, (the same gentleman lost between £3000 and £4000 by an absentee in Bloomsbury's year); another for £1900; a third for £2000; three for £1000 each, and so on; all his personal friends suffer; and from what came out on Monday, we are compelled to look upon it as one of the most hopeless cases that ever came under our notice. The individual in default was of long standing on the turf, and up to the paralysing declaration on Sunday, was considered one of the safest men in the ring. Of course, this subject, and its probable influence in other quarters, engrossed the attention of all present.

On Tuesday afternoon some 300 or 400 persons of different ranks entered the yard, in the vain hope of settling their accounts on the Derby and Oaks; and they were, one and all, miserably disappointed. The heavy defalcation already announced, would alone have been sufficient to produce a sensible effect; but when we add, that from parties who did not show at all, and those who did attend and only paid in part, a further sum, amounting to upwards of £40,000, was "wanting," the nature of this so-called "settling" will be appreciated. With the exception of Colonel Anson, the large amount of whose winnings must have enabled him to realise a portion, we do not believe that a single person left the yard a winner. One gentleman was £7000 short by bad or parred debts (including £4000 by Mr. Beales, the whole of which was commission money), another nearly £5000, and several of two, three, and four thousand each. Such is the present state of the turf money-market; in another week or ten days the intentions of those in arrear will have developed themselves, and we shall return to the subject; in the meantime, it is almost superfluous to add, that betting is out of the question.

"Craven," of the *Herald*, writing pitifully on this affair of Tuesday, says:—Proverbs, like general rules, are not without their exceptions. Thus it is said, "Those who lose, may laugh, those who win will." This was anything but the case yesterday at the Corner, where the appearance of affairs reminded one of a society met, "to have a little sociable sorrow together." Never did a company of men assemble at a spot devoted to pleasurable meetings in such melancholy moods; never were seen before a congregation of faces so fitted to compliment a funeral. As I turned into Grosvenor-place, I met as light-hearted a sinner as ever said "done" to a chance, and booked it for a certainty. He looked like a mute at the door of a deceased prince. "What's the news?" said I. "The world's upon its last legs," was the answer. "Came here to receive £100, and haven't got enough to pay the shilling fare for my cab." On entering the old familiar yard, for the new subscription room was not the rendezvous yesterday, on every side might be seen despondency in its various expressions of grief, indignation, contempt, and rage. In the first place, I learnt that one defaulter to the melody of something like £20,000 was absolutely declared, while others were absent upon balances of £4000 and such like sums. One gentleman stated to me that he was a winner by the week to the amount of £400, that he had entered the yard with £1500 of his own money in his pocket, and was about to leave it a loser of £1300. Another, that he lost £400 by the Derby, that he had brought £2100 to meet his engagements, and was at that moment without a guinea in his pocket! But one answer was given to my inquiries as to the nature of the settlement, and that was—"It is the worst that has been known for years." It would be an endless attempt to particularise the many instances of defalcation. This much is all I want to establish by the cases brought forward—namely, that the absence of a single speculator who was the medium whereby some £20,000, or probably less, would have found its way into circulation, absolutely acted as a panic upon the whole market. Away then, with the tales of the £60,000 won here, and the £70,000 lost there. As the fellow in the farce with no shirt to his frill says, "Are there such sums on the surface of this globular abode?" The day cannot be far distant when betting, like all other engagements entered into by a gentleman, will imply the necessity that he should be in the possession of funds to meet those issues upon which he has promised to pay.

THURSDAY.

The storm of Tuesday had subsided into a strange portentous calm. There were not twenty subscribers at Tattersall's; and the few present appeared to have met together for the purpose of mutual condolence. The havoc made by the principal defaulters turns out to be far more general and sweeping than was at first imagined. One, who was supposed to be missing for £1000, it has been ascertained owes quite £12,000; and many others have gone upon a similar sliding scale.

The following bets were laid in the course of the afternoon:—

ASCOT CUP.

Even on Mr. Ramsay's Lanercost (laid to about £500).
5 to 2 agst. Mr. O de's Bee's-wing (laid to about £100).
7 to 1 Mr. Combes' the Nob.
7 to 1 Sir G. Heathcote's Bokhara (300 to 50 laid once).

ST. LEGER.

2 to 1 Col. Anson's Attila (taken).
9 to 1 Mr. Ramsay's Cabrera.
17 to 1 Mr. Bowes's Meteor (20 to 1 laid once).

ENTRY FOR THE QUEEN'S VASE AT ASCOT.

Bee's-wing	St. Francis	The Nob
Pannakeen	Eringo	Rosalind
Bosphorus	Adela filly	Muley Hamet
Albion	York-hire Lady	
Jack	Eaglesfield	

SALES OF THE EARLS OF ROSSLYN AND CASSILIS'S HUNTING STUDS—Tattersall's yard, at Hyde Park corner, was crowded on Monday with noblemen and gentlemen connected with the turf, in consequence of the announced sales of the hunting studs of the above-named noblemen. Lord Rosslyn's horses were his private property, which he had no further occasion for since his appointment as Master of the Buck Hounds. The principal lots of Lord Rosslyn's stud fetched the subjoined prices:—Monarch 80 guineas, Moonlight 125 guineas, Twilight 150 guineas, Grenadier 70 guineas, Tom Bowling 165 guineas, Tom 80 guineas, Playmate 70 guineas, Apprentice 84 guineas. Lord Cassilis's horses, which had been bunted during the winter with the Pytchley hounds, fetched fair prices. Grasshopper was knocked down at 115 guineas, Embassy 58 guineas, Stella 94 guineas, Triumph 70 guineas, Warrior (a charger) 77 guineas, The Linnet 62 guineas. Lord Maidstone, Mr. Brandling, Sir John Gerard, and Sir Robert Brownrigg, were the principal purchasers.

ASCOT RACES.—These races commence on



LITERATURE.

PRINCE ALBERT, HIS COUNTRY AND KINDRED. Ward, Pater-noster-row.

This interesting compilation has, we believe, reached a second edition, and consequently still preserves the interest which its subject originally excited. The husband of our Queen has now been domiciled amongst us sufficiently long to make us acquainted with the many excellent qualities by which he was endeared to the people of his fatherland; and there can be but few of her Majesty's subjects to whom this narrative of his family and home would now be uninteresting. The work, which is handsomely embellished with engravings, possesses also an additional claim to our attention by its details connected with the life and times of that great reformer, Martin Luther, and the following account of his arrival at Worms, in obedience to the orders of the Diet, is exceedingly well told:

On the 16th day of April, 1521, Martin Luther entered the town of Worms in an open carriage, singing the hymn—"Our God is a strong citadel," which afterwards became known as Luther's hymn, and the inspiring song of the Reformation. The multitude that welcomed him was prodigious, and it was with difficulty that he could reach his lodging, which was the house of the Teutonic knights, and near to that of the Elector of Saxony. On alighting from the vehicle, he exclaimed—"God will be on my side!"

The day after his arrival was appointed for his first hearing. When the important morning arrived, the crowd was so great, that it was found impossible for Luther to go from his lodging to the Diet Hall through the streets; hence he was conducted by a private way through a garden, and by back stairs into the hall, preceded by the marshal of the empire. As he was about to enter, George von Freudsberg, a brave knight, and celebrated general of Charles V., tapped him on the shoulder, and said "Monk! monk! thou art now going to encounter

more than I and many a colonel have ever done in our severest engagements; if thou art assured that thy opinions are right, and thy cause just, proceed in the name of God, and be of good cheer; God will not forsake thee."

The proceedings were opened by John Eckius, who, producing a bundle of books, said they were written by Luther, of whom he demanded whether those books which went by his name were really written by him? Upon this, John Schruff called out in a loud voice, "You ought to recite the titles of the books;" which was done; and Luther answered the question without hesitation, "Unless the books have been mutilated, or altered by fanciful sciolists or by the arts of adversaries, they are certainly mine."

The other question proposed to him was—whether he intended to defend or retract what was contained in those books? Before replying to this query, Luther demanded time; "Because," said he, "it would be equally rash and dangerous for me to give a sudden answer to such a question; since, without previous deliberation, I might assert less than the subject demands, and more than the truth would admit; both which would expose me to condemnation from that sentence of Christ—"Whoever denieh me before men, him will I deny before my father which is in heaven." After some deliberation, this request was granted, and the Diet broke up.

On the succeeding morning, Luther entered upon his defence, which was spoken in the German language. It had already lasted two hours, when John Eckius—unable any longer to bear with the bold advocacy of Holy Writ, in opposition to the Pope's authority, to which Luther's arguments were mainly directed—started up, and with much heat interrupted him, by vociferously insisting that he was not called upon to give an account of his doctrines, they having been already condemned by former councils, and demanding whether he would, simply and clearly, retract his opinions? Luther instantly replied that he would not, and concluded in these words: "Hie stehe ich, ich kann nicht anders, Gott helfe mir. Amen."—"Here I stand, I cannot do otherwise; God help me. Amen."

When Luther had finished, he was ordered to say the same things in the Latin language. At first he was so much out of breath, and overcome by the pressure around him, that he paused; but perceiving that his enemies were making a sort of triumph of his apparent inability to proceed, he quickly recovered himself, and went over the same ground in Latin with prodigious fluency and animation.

The council then took his speech into consideration, and told him, by their speaker, that he had answered with modesty; but that for him, who had revived the errors condemned at Constance, to require to be refuted and convinced from Scripture, was the wild proposal of a madman! "Councils," exclaimed Luther, "have erred frequently!" "You cannot prove that," said Eckius, "I will pledge myself to do it," replied the monk. But night coming on, the council broke up,

The engraving we have selected as a specimen purports to be a view of the Castle of Erenburg, the birth-place of his Royal Highness Prince Albert:—



THE CASTLE OF ERENBURG.

THE EDUCATION OF MOTHERS OF FAMILIES. By M. AIME-MARTIN. Translated from the third Paris edition, by EDWIN LEE, Esq. Whittaker and Co.

A more important subject has rarely been introduced to the world through the medium of a translation from the French than that which is treated of in the work before us. If it be correct, as asserted by Locke, that "of all the men we meet with, nine parts out of ten are what they are, good or evil, useful or not, by their education," how much is dependent upon the means by which education is imparted, and how intimately are the destinies of a people interwoven with the conscientious performance of those educational duties which, in the outset of existence, naturally devolve upon mothers. The instruction given by the Emperor Napoleon to Madame Campan, with reference to this subject, evidences his profound knowledge of the true interests of his people: "It must be your endeavour, Madame, to form mothers who will know how to educate their children"—in that knowledge lies the grand secret of a nation's welfare. The style in which Mr. Lee has performed his task adds increased value to the original work, which we should hope, for the credit of the mothers of England, will be universally read by them. The book is replete with information of the highest order, and our fair readers will be better able to appreciate it by the following extract, which we give as a specimen:—

Whatever be the customs or the laws of a country, it is the women who give the direction to its manners. Whether free or subject, they reign because they derive their power from our passions. But this influence is more or less salutary according to the degree of estimation in which they are held; be they our idols or our companions, courtesans, slaves, or beasts of burden, the reaction will be complete—they will make us what they themselves are. It appears as if nature attached our intelligence to their dignity, just as we attach our happiness to their virtue. Here then is a law of eternal justice; man cannot degrade women without becoming himself degraded; he cannot elevate them without becoming better. Let us cast our eyes over the earth, and observe the two great divisions of the human race—the East and the West; one half of the Old World continues without improvement, and without ideas, beneath the weight of a barbarous civilization; there the women are slaves; the other half progresses towards equality and enlightenment, and we there see women free and honoured.

A few months ago was published in the papers the account of an English physician, whom curiosity had led to the East. Being accidentally introduced into the slave-market, he perceived a score of Greek women, half naked, lying on the ground, in expectation of a purchaser. One of them had attracted the attention of an old Turk; while during his inspection the merchant praised the beauty of her eyes, the elegance of her figure, and other minor perfections; he protested that the poor girl was not more than thirteen years of age, that she as a virgin, and neither dreamed nor snored.

night. In short, after a close examination, and some bargaining about the price, she was sold, body and soul, for about sixty pounds. The soul, it is true, was but little considered in the bargain. The unhappy creature, half fainting in the arms of her mother (for this horrid compact was made beneath the eyes of her mother), implored with piercing cries the assistance of her sorrowing companions. But in this barbarous land all hearts were closed; the laws render one insensible to the evils which they sanction. The affair was concluded, and the young girl was delivered to her master. Thus vanished for her, thus must vanish for all women in this part of the world, that delightful futurity of love and happiness which nature has prepared for them. Who would believe it? this infernal transaction took place in Europe in 1829, at the distance of six hundred leagues from Paris and London, the two capitals of the human race; and at the present moment it is the living history of two-thirds of the inhabitants of the globe! What monsters would be produced by such an union! What kind of progeny will arise from this combination of vileness, hatred, and misfortune! Worshipper of Mahomet, is this one of the companions of thy life, one of the mothers of thy children? Thou requirest from her delights for thyself, and an affectionate disposition for thy son! An affectionate disposition! Nothing can be expected from this sorrowing creature but thy own degradation and that of thy posterity.

Nature has so willed it, that true love, the most exclusive of all the feelings, should be the only possible foundation of civilization. This sentiment invites all men to a simple life, exempt at the same time from idleness, from effeminacy, and from brutal passions. All is harmony, all is happiness, in the intimate link which unites two young married persons. The man, happy in the society of his wife, finds his faculties increase with his duties: he attends to out-door avocations, takes his part in the burdens of a citizen, cultivates his lands, or is usefully occupied in the town. The woman, more retiring, presides over the domestic arrangements. At home she influences her husband; diffuses joy in the midst of order and abundance; both see themselves reflected in the children seated at their table, who promise by the force of example to perpetuate their virtues."

POPULARITY, AND THE DESTINIES OF WOMAN. By MRS. C. BARON WILSON. Cunningham, St. Martin's-place.

Mrs. Wilson has again charmed us with another of those excellent productions for which the literary world is already so deeply indebted to her. With this lady genius and industry walk hand in hand, and never were companions more elegantly associated. The first tale, entitled Popularity, embraces some graphic delineations of the various means by which that dangerous possession is often sought to be acquired; and incidents are detailed that would run parallel with some of the recent disclosures on election committees, and almost dispute with them the claim to reality. The second story is that of a young and highly-accomplished, but heartless girl, who, in her pride, trifles with affection, and meets her reward by a life of misery, and ultimately a broken heart. The only object she had loved, yet trifled with until she had lost him,

returns to England in after years to find a grave in his native land. His corpse is accompanied by the orphan child of his brother, who had been the protégé of her victim. The following scene describes the events immediately succeeding the arrival of the remains:—

On the following morning, when Alicia descended from her chamber, she learned that the mournful cavalcade had arrived at the hotel.

It consisted of (besides Miss Vernon and Alicia's servants) three attached native attendants, a male and two females, whose laments for their "dear massa" were truly heart-rending.

The captain of the vessel, and the chief officers, accompanied the body on shore, and each seemed to vie with the other in testifying their respect for the deceased.

The coffin containing the body was deposited in an upper room, until orders should be given by Miss Mowbray for its interment; and every decency and decorum was observed that respect and esteem could pay.

When Alicia entered the room in which her breakfast was laid, she found Mrs. Jones already there with the young stranger. The heart of Alicia sprung to her eyes on beholding the little girl, and with feelings that admitted of no control, she snatched the child to her bosom, and welcomed her with all a mother's tenderness. Coldly, and almost repulsively, the little girl returned her caresses, and they sat down to the morning meal. A single word—a "Yes, ma'am," or a "No, ma'am," was all that Alicia could extract in answer to the questions she put to her niece; and finding all her efforts at conversation vain, and that her presence was evidently a restraint upon the child, Alicia left her to the care of Mrs. Jones, and retired again to her room.

Ere noon, the Abigail came to inform her mistress that all her attempts to soothe Miss Vernon were in vain; that she had broken from her surveillance, and had insisted on being conducted to the attendants who had accompanied the body, and was now weeping with them in the chamber of death.

Alicia dispatched Mrs. Jones with a message to her niece, and in half an hour descended again to the breakfast room.

On her entering, the child started up from the sofa on which she was sitting, and demanded in an authoritative voice, "Why may I not stay with my other papa?"

The extreme beauty of the child, and her similitude to her deceased brother, melted the heart of Alicia. She had before scarcely ventured to glance at her niece; but now she advanced, and holding out her hand endeavoured by every act of kindness in her power to conciliate the obdurate orphan.

"What is your name?" said Alicia, affectionately; "come here, and let us have some talk together."

The child doggedly approached her; she repeated the question.

"My name is ALICIA," said the little girl; "the prettiest name in the world—so my 'other papa' said—and he gave it me, for I was to have been named Maria!"

The heart of Alicia throbbed—(she knew not why)—almost to breaking.

"Don't you like the name?" resumed the little girl, more confidently than she had ever yet spoken, and looking up into the face of her relative.

"It is my name also," replied Alicia; "but I shall henceforth like it better for your sake, dear one;" and she kissed the cheek of the little stranger.

"I want to go and see my 'other papa,'" said the little Alicia, in a half whisper; "do let me go: I won't cry, indeed I won't; only I want to look at the great black box they have put him into; it's a narrow berth: don't you think so?" pursued the speaker, glancing timidly up to the face of Alicia.

"Poor child," said her aunt, the warm tears starting to her eyes—"What ought I to do, Jones?" added she, turning to address that worthy matron, who was standing in the bow-window of the room.

Few words of consultation sufficed; and Alicia, turning to the little girl, said, "If it will afford you any consolation, I will myself accompany you to the chamber where your friend's remains are: come!"

"Now I shall like you," said the young stranger, putting her hand, unmasked, into that of her aunt,—"since you'll go with me to see my 'other papa'."

Preceded by Mrs. Jones, Alicia and her niece ascended to the chamber where the body lay. The blinds were drawn down, the shutters partially closed; and the room, though at noon-day, was dimly lighted with wax-candles. On a table in the middle of the chamber stood the coffin, decently covered with a white cloth. The two native female attendants were crouching, half asleep and stupefied with grief, at its foot; the man was walking up and down the room, murmuring a sort of dirge.

On seeing strangers with their "young missie," as they termed the little Alicia, the women rose from the crouching posture they had assumed; the negro stood still; for a few seconds the group contemplated the scene before them in unbroken silence; and that awe which is inseparable from the presence of the dead, seemed to be felt by all.

"I want to see the black box, Diana," at length half whispered the young orphan; "take away this ugly cloth"—and she touched the sheet which covered the body. Ere Alicia could forbid it, the Indian woman had removed the covering; and the sable coffin with its silver mountings and white inscription plate, stood exposed to view.

Instinctively, and with a feeling for which she could not account, Alicia advanced a step towards the table; her eye fell on the inscription plate.

"Papa is gone to heaven! and my 'other papa' that's there, will go to him," said the little girl, as she looked timidly into the statue-like face of Alicia. "And that's his name," continued she, as she glanced on the coffin. "Oh! such a pretty name—Frederick Dudley—but let me call him 'Old Freddy'."

"Dudley! thou art avenged," murmured Alicia, as she sank senseless on the floor.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESERVATION OF HEALTH. By JOHN HARRISON CURTIS, Esq. Churchill, Princes-street.

We have before us a fourth edition of Mr. Curtis's truly valuable and interesting work on the preservation of health, which appears to have attracted almost universal attention throughout Europe and America. It will be a sufficient recommendation of Mr. Curtis's views to state that since the publication of the first edition, in 1837, upwards of 9000 copies have been sold in this country alone, and the improvements and additions in the present issue must greatly enhance its value and usefulness; the objections that have long existed against the spread of knowledge among the people upon the subject of the principles of the science of health are fast dying away, and this book is eminently calculated to give effect and proper direction to the spirit of inquiry that is now abroad with reference to those principles.

The following passage will suffice to indicate the style in which this popular subject is treated:—

In the construction of houses and public buildings, there is, for the most part, but little care taken to provide for due ventilation, which is capable of being regulated on the strictest scientific principles. Who has not experienced the ill effects of this neglect, in headaches, flushings, languor, and debility, incurred by attending meetings of large numbers of persons? These evils are caused by the inhalation of air from which much of the oxygen has been abstracted, and which has thus become unfit for the purposes of respiration. Dr. Combe, in his valuable work on Physiology, informs us that—

"During the winter of 1831, an unusual number of courses of popular lectures on the utter impossibility of safe ventilation, were given in Edinburgh, many of which were very fully attended, and were accessible only at such an expense of health and suffering, on the part of their less robust auditors, as served to neutralise, in a great measure, the advantages which might otherwise have been derived from them. Several of my own friends were compelled to discontinue their attendance; while others persevered, although at the certain cost of a severe headache. This nuisance is the more to be regretted, as it has arisen solely from the architects, and the public not having been sufficiently alive to the importance of procuring that prime necessary of life—pure air, and not at all from any difficulty of obtaining it, which could not, at the first, have been easily overcome."

Many persons exhibit a great deal of anxiety to make their houses and rooms air-tight; stopping every crevice with sand-bags, chimney-boards, and other devices of the same kind, with as much care as if they were endeavouring to exclude some fatal malaria. It is true

that drafts are to be avoided; and I would not recommend any one to occupy a house constructed on the plan lauded in the old Irish maxim—that a house cannot be healthy unless there is room for a bird to fly in at the windows, and for a dog to creep under the doors; yet it is scarcely less improper to prevent altogether the gradual but constant renewal of the air of our apartments.

It is sincerely to be hoped that more attention will be paid to this subject, and that provision for perfect ventilation will not, in future, be overlooked by the architects either of private or public buildings. Meantime, persons of delicate health, especially those whose lungs are weak, ought to beware of frequenting numerous and crowded assemblies: the theatre, the ball-room, and other fashionable places of resort, have destroyed many a victim.

It is still a common practice to surround the bed with heavy close-drawn curtains, as if for the express purpose of confining the impure air around the sleepers; and as in many bed-rooms (frequently the smallest in the house) the usual channels of ventilation, such as chimneys, &c., are wanting, and the doors continue closed for several hours together, it is not surprising that the atmosphere of these rooms should become much vitiated, which is probably the chief cause of the languor and drowsiness experienced by many persons on first rising, instead of that buoyant cheerfulness which should be the result of rest and sleep.

Care should be taken to provide for the constant admission of fresh air into sleeping apartments, which, instead of being the smallest, ought, in reason, to be the largest rooms of the house. At all events, during the day-time they ought to be perfectly ventilated. Perhaps nothing tends more to produce disease among the poorer classes of society, than the practice of occupying the sleeping apartments throughout the day—a practice which must effectually prevent the complete renovation of the air, with them the more necessary, on account of the confined situations of their dwellings. The custom of keeping dogs and large birds, such as parrots, in dwelling-houses, frequently causes the vitiation of the air to such an extent as to render it exceedingly unwholesome and unpleasant.

Oxygen is indispensable to combustion; so that the effect of fires (especially if coke or charcoal is used), candles, or gas lights, upon the air, is precisely the same as that of respiration, but in a greater degree. Where they are used, therefore, attention to ventilation is still more important; express provision ought to be made to carry off directly the impure air which they so plentifully generate.

These remarks are universally applicable; no circumstances whatever can remove the necessity for pure air, although the mode of procuring it is frequently a matter requiring great care.

A LECTURE ON THE PROGRESS OF PHYSICAL SCIENCE SINCE THE OPENING OF THE LONDON INSTITUTION. Delivered in the Theatre of the Institution, by W. R. Grove, Esq., M.A., F.R.S., Professor of Experimental Philosophy.

Of the many excellent establishments of which England may be justly proud, there are none more noble—none which possess higher claims to admiration and support than literary and scientific institutions. Their object is indeed a high one—it is to extend the range of human knowledge—it is to place within the range of the many means of its acquisition, originally confined to the few—it is to diffuse a taste for the exercise of the higher faculties with which man is endowed—it is to transmit, orally and experimentally, the researches of minds, mortal as to their material conjunction, but immortal in their effect upon their fellow-man—it is to stand the noblest cenotaphs of genius, the perdurable links which bind it to surviving kindred.

It is not our intention, because it would be utterly beyond our limits, to review in detail the various improvements and discoveries which have shed a radiance over the age in which we have lived; but we cannot refrain from taking this opportunity of briefly advertizing to them, leaving to a future time the more particular explanation of the principles on which they depend.

The London Institution was established originally in the year 1805, but the proprietors, finding that their numbers, as well as their means, increased most rapidly, removed the establishment to its present situation. The first stone of the present structure was laid in 1815, the last in 1819, in which year Mr. Brade delivered a lecture in its theatre on the then state of physical science. Twenty-two years have since rolled over. The establishment of a professorship of experimental philosophy to the institution, was followed by the election of Mr. W. R. Grove, the discoverer of the voltaic battery which bears his name; and in the commencement of the past season, the first in which he occupied the professor's chair, the lecture now under notice was delivered, in which a retrospect was taken of the progress of science since the building of the present Institution. We were fortunate enough to be present on the occasion; and we are glad to perceive that the impression made upon our mind was so universal as to have induced the proprietors of the Institution to print the lecture.

As we have before remarked, it would be out of our power and limits critically to analyse the lecture, but it may be uninteresting to our readers to know how science has progressed of late years, for which purpose we subjoin the chief and most important additions to our knowledge in but a few out of the many of the physical sciences.

In Mechanics, we have Babbage's Calculating Machine, Moseley's Rules for the determination of the Moduluses of a Machine.—*Acoustics.* The invention of the Syren, by Professor Wheatstone.—In Chemistry, the Condensation of Gases; the discovery of six new metals, viz.: Silcium, Zirconium, Thoricum, Glucinum, Vanadium, and Lantanum; of a new element, Bromine?—Organic Chemistry has been enriched by the agricultural discoveries of Liebig.—*Voltaic Electricity* has acquired gigantic dimensions.—*Electro-Magnetism*, with its application as a motive power, its use as a safe means of blasting rocks, and even making the sea yield up its long-buried treasures.—*Electrotype*, with its derivatives, Electro-tints, Electro-gilding, &c.

Light has given us the two wonderful discoveries of Photography and Daguerreotype, while in Astronomy, the improvements of telescopes, by Lord Oxmantown, has yielded us the parallax of fixed stars.

Such are the discoveries of these few years. Carlyle has remarked that, "It is thus everywhere that foolish rumour bubbles not of what was done, but of what was mis-done or undone, and foolish history (ever more or less the written epitomised synopsis of rumour) knows so little, that it were as well unknown." How true, indeed, is this! it is not the Cæsars, the Alexanders, the Napoleons, that have made men what they are, but the Galileos, the Baconians, the Newtons, the Volta's.

M. JACQUARD.

The following memoir of M. Jacquard, and his silk-loom, we cannot refrain from giving, presuming his name may be more familiar to many of his readers than our history:—

"He was originally a manufacturer of straw-hats at Lyons, and it was not till the peace of Amiens that his attention was first attracted to the subject of mechanism. The communication between England and France being then open, an English newspaper fell into his hands. In this he met a paragraph, stating that a premium would be awarded, by a society in this country, to any person who should weave a net by machinery. The perusal of this extract awakened his latent mechanical powers, and induced him to turn his thoughts to the discovery of the required contrivance. He succeeded, and produced a net woven by machinery of his own invention. It seems, however, that the pleasure of success was the only reward which he coveted, for, as soon as accomplished, he became indifferent to the work of his ingenuity—threw it aside for some time, and subsequently gave it to a friend as a matter in which he no longer took any interest. The net was by some means at length exhibited to some persons in authority, and by them sent to Paris. After a period had elapsed, in which M. Jacquard declares that he had entirely forgot-

ten his production, he was sent for by the Prefect of Lyons, who asked him if he had not directed his attention to the making of nets by machinery. He did not immediately recollect the circumstance to which the Prefect alluded; the net was, however, produced, and this recalled the fact to his mind. The Prefect then rather peremptorily desired him to produce the machine by which this result had been effected. M. Jacquard asked three weeks for its completion; at the end of which time he brought his invention to the Prefect, and directing him to strike some part of the machine with his foot, a knot was added to the net. The ingenious contrivance was sent to Paris, and an order was thence despatched for the arrest of the inventor.

"Under Napoleon's arbitrary government, even the desire for the diffusion of improvements was evinced in a most unconciliatory manner; and while inventions in the useful arts were sufficiently prized, no respect was paid to those persons by whom they were originated. Accordingly, M. Jacquard found himself under the keeping of a gens-d'arme, by whom he was to be conducted to Paris in all haste, so that he was not permitted even to go home, to provide himself with the requisites for his sudden journey. When arrived in Paris, he was required to produce his machine at the Conservatory of Arts, and submit it to the examination of inspectors. After this ordeal he was introduced to Bonaparte and to Carnot, the latter of whom said to him, with a look of incredulity—"Are you the man who pretends to this impossibility—who professes to tie a knot in a stretched string?" In answer to this inquiry the machine was produced, and its operation exhibited and explained. Thus strangely was M. Jacquard's first mechanical experiment brought into notice and patronised. He was afterwards required to examine a loom on which from twenty to thirty thousand francs had been expended, and which was employed in the production of articles for the use of Bonaparte. M. Jacquard offered to effect the same object by a simple machine, instead of the complicated one by which the work was sought to be performed—and, improving on a model of Vaucanson, produced the mechanism which bears his name. A pension of a thousand crowns was granted to him by the Government as a reward for his discoveries, and he returned to Lyons, his native town. So violent, however, was the opposition made to the introduction of his loom, and so great was the enmity he excited in consequence of his invention, that three times he with the greatest difficulty escaped with his life. The Consell des Prudhommes, who are appointed to watch over the interests of the Lyonese trade, broke up his machine in the public place; 'the iron (to use his own expression) was sold for iron—the wood for wood, and he, its inventor, was delivered over to universal ignominy.' The ignorance and prejudice which caused the silk-weavers of Lyons to destroy a means of assistance to their labours, capable of being made a source of great benefit to themselves, was not dispelled till the French began to feel the effects of foreign competition in silk manufactures. They were then forced to adopt the Jacquard loom, which led to such great improvement in their silk-weaving, and this machine is now extensively employed throughout the whole of the silk manufacturing districts of France as well as of England."

The good citizens of Lyons have at length become fully sensible of the benefit they derive from the invention of M. Jacquard, and have been pleased to show their gratitude to this ingenious mechanic, by erecting, very recently, in one of their public squares, a splendid statue to his memory.

HORTICULTURE.

THE CARNATION.

This flower is supposed



by some to have been introduced into England from Italy by the monks, who, in the early ages, were the only cultivators of the arts and sciences, as they were alike the great opponents of that civilisation, which has now in its energy almost perfected the works of nature, and daily exhibits to us, in a higher state, the genius and capabilities of man. The carnation is occasionally found in a wild state among the ruins of our old castles and abbeys, and, perhaps, this rather bears out the supposition of its introduction into this country. In rearing them, it is very necessary to be particularly attentive to the soil in which they are grown, which should consist of one part of yellow virgin loam, half a part of black mould, two parts of thoroughly-rotted horse dung, with clear gritty sand, as an internal drainage; these ought to be well mixed to ensure for the whole compost one general action. The method of propagation is by seed, by pipings, or by layers; the first obtain new varieties; and the others, to preserve and multiply establishments. The time for taking the pipings, or layers, is when the plant is in bloom, but before it becomes far advanced, as if they are too firm they will not strike so easily. They require pure air and free exposure to it, but the blooms, when needful, must be protected by shades of glass or paper, lest they lose their colour through the strength of the sun; still the glass ought to be left uncovered. The seeds should be sown in April, and covered with fine compost; when planted, where they are to remain for flowering, they should be kept distant from each other, and well watered during the growth of the stem and swelling of the flower-pod. When properly advanced, circular cards should be put immediately under the flower, and the lowest series of petals spread neatly upon them. Towards the end of October they should be removed to the station where it is intended for them to winter; if in frames, the bottoms should be covered with a layer of coal ashes, and the frames raised on bricks to give air below; the surface of the mould should be kept loose by stirring, and care should be taken to admit plenty of air; it may be done at all times with safety, except in the very cold weather.

OBSERVATIONS.—Water free-growing plants twice a day; others should have a good supply every evening. Uncover tulips, if seed is intended to be saved, fix a piece of glass horizontally over each pod. Tie up carnations, pinks, dahlias, &c. The choice kinds of carnations and picotees should be shaded from the strong sun. Cover up ranunculus as soon as the bloom opens. Planting out should be finished immediately, for the heat of the sun is very prejudicial to plants recently removed. Green-house plants may now be placed out of doors.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN HYDE PARK. Wednesday afternoon the following determined attempt at suicide and providential restoration to life took place in Hyde-park. About two o'clock, a respectably dressed middle-aged female was observed by some person passing over the bridge across the Serpentine to mount the coping over the middle arch, and throw herself into the water, when she immediately sank. A loud outcry of "boat" was instantly raised, but, before that could arrive, two men and a boy swam off from the shore, but were unable to render any assistance. Mr. Williams, the Superintendent of the Royal Humane Society's receiving house, however, hearing the cries, proceeded to the spot in one of the society's boats, and although the body was not visible at the second throw of the drag, succeeded in bringing it to the surface and lifting it into the boat. The spectators (amongst whom was Mr. Eaton, M.P. for Cambridgeshire), were highly gratified by the promptness, energy, and skill, evinced by the superintendent. The body had then been four minutes and a half in the water (the exact time having been noticed by Mr. Eaton), and when taken out showed no signs of animation. It was instantly conveyed to the receiving house, where Messrs. Woolley, the surgeons of the institution, were quickly in attendance, and we are happy to learn that in four hours the poor woman was sufficiently recovered to be sent to the workhouse of St. Margaret's, Westminster. She appeared to be about forty years of age, and stated her name to be Margaret Evans, that she had lived in the service of Admiral Sir H. Digby, who, having received an appointment at Sheerness, had broken up his town establishment; and being unable to obtain another situation, she had become distressed. A letter was found on her, signed by Lady Andover, speaking of her in high terms.

. THE ATTEMPT ON HER MAJESTY'S LIFE.

"The Queen! the Queen!" Why bursts the cry,

As if in sudden fear,

Uttered by quick and quivering lips,

To tremble on the ear?

As tho' Old England's loyal heart

Were stirred within its deep,

By rushing terrors such as start

The dreamer out of sleep!

"The Queen! the Queen!" Distracted shouts

Wing high the honoured name,

But these are not the echoes loud

Of homage or of fame.

Alarm, and love, and wild dismay,

Up to all hearts have sprung,

And deep emotion's stifled voice

Comes broken from the tongue!

The Queen! Hope trembled on her doom,

While Fear held still the breath!

One sunless spirit in its gloom

Had visioned forth her death!

A mad assassin's soul had vowed,

By murder's fierce decree,

To work a deed as murky black

As storm-shrouds on the sea.

The devil-hand of crime was raised

To compass such a woe

As should make millions weep, and lay

Love's grieving spirit low!

Ere long our royal blood had steeped

Its crimson in the sod,

Where the young angel of her Throne

Had perished—but for God!

He palsied murder's hand:—Heaven's will

Still shielded virtue there;

And now the nation's heart is full

Of blessing and of prayer;

For though hot impulses of rage

The anger'd people chafe,

Love drowns them in one cry of joy,

"Thank God, the Queen is safe!"

"Thank God, the Queen is safe!" What scope

This gratitude hath got!

It rings around the palace roof,

Finds echoes in the cot!

Breathes in the sunny air—outspeaks

In every fervent cheer,

And with its love-lit gladness fills

The peasant and the peer!

Up to her gallant court in joy

Her brilliant nobles throng;

Her faithful Commons swell the stream

That homage roll, along!

The golden city of the world

Sends forth its magnates proud;

And all the glory of the land

With loyalty rings loud!

Since she, whom all regard, is saved,

To sit at Britain's helm,

There seems not one ungladden'd heart

In all her lovely realm.

As sov'reign, wovan, mother, wife,

Still wearing virtue's mien,

Love crowns her life—and all men cry,

"God save, God bless the Queen!"

BANQUET AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

On Tuesday the Lord Mayor entertained the members of his ward, and several mercantile men, in a very splendid manner, at the Mansion-house.

His lordship, on proposing "The health of our Most Gracious Queen Victoria," expressed the great joy felt by the whole body of her faithful, loyal, and affectionate citizens of London, upon the occasion of her Majesty's providential escape from the hands of an assassin. He stated that, enthusiastically as the citizens of London felt and expressed themselves in estimating the virtues and dignified qualities of the Queen, but a slight notion could be entertained of the measure of their attachment by those who had not witnessed the assembling of the Courts of Aldermen and Common-Council on that morning, and the whole of the proceedings transacted in the Guildhall on the occasion of the official communication made by Sir James Graham, announcing the alarming intelligence. (Loud cheers.) It was with a degree of gratification wholly beyond his power to express, that he proposed "The Health of her Most Gracious Majesty, add long and happily may she reign over her truly affectionate people." (Immense cheering.) The toast was one to which the whole nation in all its ranks agreed, but in no part of her Majesty's dominions would the toast be drunk or the sympathy be more warmly and sincerely communicated than in the Mansion-house of the city of London. (Long-continued cheering.)

Deputy Angell (of the ward of Cornhill) proposed "The Health of the Lord Mayor." His lordship's mayoralty had been marked by some very peculiar transactions. It had commenced most auspiciously on the day of the birth of the Prince of Wales, and an additional celebrity had been given to it by the providential escape of her Majesty from the attack of an assassin. (Loud cheers.) He rejoiced that it had fallen to the lot of a man so distinguished by Christian charity and benevolence, to receive an eminent mark of the royal favour. Upon no man could the dignity sit with more unaffected grace, and to no man did his fellow citizens more sincerely wish long life and health to enjoy also the well-earned approbation of the public. (Cheers.)

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LAW INTELLIGENCE.

CONSISTORY COURT.—TUESDAY, MAY 31.

DILLON v. DILLON.

This is a suit for restitution of conjugal rights by Mrs. Dillon against Dr. Dillon, her husband. It will be recollect that a suit for divorce was instituted by the husband some time ago, and the sentence pronounced in favour of the wife. Since then Dr. Dillon has not returned to cohabitation, and the present suit has accordingly been brought. The wife's libel was now offered for admission.

Dr. Dillon appeared in person, and said that he was completely *lapsus facultatis*. He had no means of supporting a wife who had grossly misbehaved herself. Dr. Dillon was proceeding to bring very serious accusations against his wife, and to enter into a detailed statement of his affairs, when he was interrupted by

The Court, who observed that if he had any accusation to bring against his wife as a bar to her suit, he must put it on paper, and give it in a formal manner.

Dr. Dillon said that he had nothing as a bar to his wife's suit to offer, and ultimately gave an affirmative issue to her plea. He was accordingly directed to take back his wife to cohabitation, and to produce a certificate of his having done so on the next Court day but one.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.—TUESDAY, MAY 31.

(Sittings in Banco.)

BUSINESS OF THE COURT.

Lord Denman, at the sitting of the Court, said that the Court would devote the whole of the second week after term, beginning with the 20th of June, to the new trial paper, excepting a few selected cases from the special paper.

MITTEL-MOLZER v. FULLERTON.

This was an action to recover two sums of £1,300 each under the following circumstances:—The plaintiff was a person who held a large number of slaves in Jamaica; under the Slavery Abolition Act the slaves became apprenticed labourers, and he leased out their services for several years to the defendant, for the sum of £7,800, payable at the rate of £1300 a-year. When the Legislature of Jamaica passed the Act accelerating the freedom of the negroes, these apprentice-labourers left the service of the defendant. He complained that they did this at the instigation of the plaintiff, and he refused to pay any further instalments. The pleadings did not, however, directly raise that point as an answer to the defendant's liability, but the plea set forth the fact that the defendant had paid the instalments up to the time when the negroes, whose services were thus leased out, quitted the service of the plaintiff; and this plea was demurred to, as it assumed that the regular continuance of the negroes in the service of the defendant, was a condition precedent to his liability to pay, and to the plaintiff's right to recover.

The question on the sufficiency of the pleadings was argued by Mr. Kelly for the plaintiff, and by Mr. Greenwood for the defendant.

The Court took time to consider the question.

THURSDAY.

THE QUEEN v. LONG.—BRIBERY AT CAMBRIDGE.

The defendant in this case, Samuel Long, had been convicted at the last Cambridge Assizes, of giving a bribe of £10 to a voter of that borough, to induce him to vote for Mr. Manners Sutton at the election for a member to serve in Parliament for that borough in the year 1839, when Mr. Manners Sutton and Mr. Milner Gibson were the candidates.

The defendant was brought up for judgment this morning. The defendant's affidavit in mitigation of punishment was put in and read, in which the defendant stated, that for the last three years he had had a prosecution hanging over his head on account of this offence, which prosecution had been abandoned, and that subsequently a prosecution for the same offence had been instituted by the Attorney-General, so that he had been prosecuted twice for the same offence. The affidavit likewise stated that the defendant was suffering from illness, and that his health would be seriously injured by a long imprisonment.

Mr. B. Andrews having addressed the Court in mitigation, and the Attorney-General having been heard in aggravation of the prisoner's offence.

Mr. Justice Patteson proceeded to pass the judgment of the Court on the defendant, which was that he should be imprisoned in her Majesty's gaol of Cambridge for nine calendar months, and that in the meantime he should be committed to the custody of the marshal.

The defendant was then removed in custody.

BAIL COURT.

(Before Mr. Justice Wightman.)

Several motions of no public interest having been disposed of, the Court sat at *Nisi Prius*.

DEVEREUX v. BANFIELD.

Mr. Sergeant Talfourd and Mr. Martin conducted the case for the plaintiff, and Mr. J. Jervis appeared for the defendant.

This was an action to recover damages for the alleged breach of an agreement.

It appeared that the defendant had agreed to let certain furnished apartments to the plaintiff for the period of three months, at the weekly rent of 14s. It was also stipulated that if either party should become anxious for a termination of the agreement at an earlier day, it was competent in either of them to shorten the term by giving one month's notice of such desire. An agreement of this description, it was contended on the part of the plaintiff, necessarily implied an undertaking that the plaintiff should have free egress and ingress to and from the apartments at all reasonable hours. It was, however, alleged that, in defiance of that understanding and contract, the defendant had, upon a particular occasion, refused admission to the plaintiff. The plaintiff, with her servant, having taken possession of the apartments, the defendant handed to her a latch-key, accompanied with the remark that it was impossible for him to keep a servant to let her in and out. Subsequently to this, it seemed, a dispute took place between the parties on religion, whereupon the plaintiff gave notice of her intention to quit the premises in a month. On the evening of the 9th of March, however, she came home, and, as usual, knocked at the private door. Of that knocking no notice was taken. Whilst she was waiting, but, as it appeared, waiting in vain, for the door to be opened, she observed the defendant come to the shop door, when she requested that he would go round and let her in. That he declined, adding, that she might let herself in by the use of her latch-key. She rejoined that it was out of her power to do so, as she had lost the key. After waiting at the door until she was completely wet through, she eventually went away, and slept at the house of her brother. In the cross-examination it was proved that the plaintiff, after her return in three days from the act complained of, had found the latch-key, which she had supposed she had lost, in one of her drawers.

Mr. Jervis, for the defendant, contended that a person letting lodgings was not compelled to keep servants for the purpose of opening the door to the lodgers.

Mr. Justice Wightman having summed up.

The jury consulted for a quarter of an hour, and then returned a verdict for the defendant, thereby establishing Mr. Jervis's view of the law as respects landlords and lodgers.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER.—TUESDAY, MAY 31.

(Sittings in Banco.)

RUSSELL v. LOWE.

Mr. Pitt Taylor, applied for leave to enter an appearance for the defendant under especial circumstances. Several attempts were made to serve the defendant personally, but he could not be seen, and a copy of the writ was left at his dwelling-place. From a subsequent correspondence between the attorneys of the plaintiff and defendant,

it clearly appeared that the writ had come to the defendant's knowledge.

Baron Alderson.—The power to enter an appearance for the defendant is given by the statute, and the statute only allows it to be done when the defendant has been personally served.

Mr. Pitt Taylor submitted, that, as the writ had come to the defendant's knowledge, it was equivalent to personal service. He had a note of a case decided in the Bail Court, in which it was so held.

Baron Alderson.—They think nothing of Acts of Parliament in the Bail Court. (A laugh.) The statute only authorises an appearance to be entered after personal service. Can you make an affidavit of personal service?

Mr. Pitt Taylor admitted that this was not possible; but he thought there were cases in which the Court allowed an appearance to be entered without actual service.

Baron Alderson.—We refused it in this Court in two cases last term, and I adhere to the opinion we then expressed, notwithstanding the authority of a case in the Bail Court. We cannot alter an Act of Parliament.

Rule refused.

COURT OF STANNARIES OF CORNWALL.—MAY 30.

(Before His Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Lord Warden, Lord Langdale, Lord Brougham, Sir J. Wigram, and Baron Parke.)

THOMAS V. VICE AND BONNETS.—JUDGMENT.

On Monday, at three o'clock, his Royal Highness attended at the above Court, which was held in the Council Room at the Duchy of Cornwall office, Somerset House, and proceeded to deliver judgment in the above cause, which had been deferred from the 24th ult. His Royal Highness, as on the former occasion, was attired in his splendid emerald green Genoa velvet robes, lined with crimson satin, trimmed with ermine, with a deep collar of the same material. His hat was of crimson velvet turned up with ermine. His Royal Highness was accompanied by Lord Portman, Lord Eliot, the Hon. Col. Anson, and Sir H. Weatley. The Court was excessively crowded with well dressed persons, among whom were many elegantly attired females.

It will be recollect that this was an appeal by the defendants from a decision of the Vice-Warden of the Stannaries Court in Cornwall. On this occasion Mr. Sharpe and Mr. Butt appeared for the appellants, and Mr. Barlow for the respondent (the plaintiff).

His Royal Highness read in a clear and distinct tone the judgment, which was to the effect:—That the plaintiff's original petition was in the nature of a bill in equity, in which the judges had given an opinion, in accordance with his (Prince Albert's) judgment. His Royal Highness having read the petition and demurrer argued in 1833, proceeded to say that the plaintiff had no ground for an application to a court of equity; for whether it regarded the restoration of possession, or of the ore unsold, or an account of the ore disposed of were required, the remedy must be sought in a court of law. No distinction could be drawn because the claim was for the produce of mines. The Vice-Warden had decided that a court of equity had concurrent jurisdiction with a court of law, which was contrary to the principles of equity; he had, however, relied upon precedents in his (the Vice-Warden's) court, but which were not so numerous as to decide the question; "and," added his Royal Highness, "I think no such jurisdiction exists, and my judgment is—that the Vice-Warden's decree be reversed, and the demurrer in the court below allowed."

His Royal Highness then rose, and, bowing to the Court, retired.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT—SUMMER ASSIZES, 1842.

The days appointed for holding the assizes for the Northern Circuit, before the Right Hon. Thomas Lord Denman, Chief Justice of her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench at Westminster, and the Hon. Mr. Justice Maule, one of her Majesty's Justices of the Court of Common Pleas at Westminster, and Justices assigned to take the assizes, pursuant to the statute, &c.

DURHAM.—Saturday July 9, at Durham.

NORTHUMBERLAND.—Thursday, July 14, at the Castle of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

TOWN OF NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE.—Thursday, July 14, at the Guildhall of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

CUMBERLAND.—Tuesday, July 19, at Carlisle.

WESTMORELAND.—Saturday, July 23, at Appleby.

LANCASHIRE (Northern Division).—Tuesday, July 26, at Lancaster.

LANCASHIRE (Southern Division).—Saturday, July 30, at Liverpool.

YORKSHIRE.—Saturday, August 13, at the Castle of York.

CITY OF YORK.—Saturday, August 13, at the Guildhall of the City of York.

POLICE.

WORSHIP-STREET.

A SAVAGE.

John Lovett, a wretched-looking old man, who occupies a cellar at Hoxton, was placed finally before Mr. Broughton, upon a charge of feloniously wounding a married woman named Mary Harris, who had been so seriously injured that the magistrate could not take her evidence at the first examination.

The facts appeared to be, that the prisoner, an irritable old man, was the object for annoyance to the children of the neighbourhood, who sometimes threw things at him in his cellar as they passed, and on Sunday evening he ran out after some of them with a knife in his hand and a piece of wood which he threw at them. Mrs. Harris, who was in a beer-shop, being informed of it, ran out, and seizing him by the collar, exclaimed, "You old villain, what do you mean by ill-using my child?" to which he replied that he would let her see what he meant, and in the struggle between them he struck her in the face with the knife, inflicting a wound four inches in length, from the corner of the eye across the cheek, and she fell covered with blood. When taken into custody by Mansfield, a police-constable, who told him that it was for stabbing Mrs. Harris, who was severely injured, he said it served her right, for her children were always annoying him.

Several witnesses gave evidence of the facts, and one of them saw the blow struck with the knife.

The prisoner, who, when first examined, said the wound was accidentally occasioned in the scuffle, alleged that he was altogether innocent of it, but added that the children annoyed him a good deal, or this would not have happened.

Mr. Broughton committed him to Newgate for trial.

THAMES-OFFICE.

A man named *Brown* was charged on Wednesday with having first attempted to hang himself, and next to drown himself, off the Ship Tavern, Execution-dock.

From the evidence, it appeared that the prisoner had gone into Mr. Johnson's house, and not having sufficient money to pay for what he had drunk, he attempted to get away, and in doing so, ran into the water, and would have been drowned had it not been for the interference of the police.

The prisoner, on being called on for his defence, stated in a very incoherent manner, that he had seventeen wounds upon his head, that he had five children and a wife to support, and that when under the influence of liquor he knew not what he was about.

In answer to further questions, the prisoner stated to Mr. Broderip, that as he had not at the time a single penny in his pocket, he had gone into the river with the intention of swimming across.

The worthy magistrate remarked, that however ingenious the defence might be, he (the prisoner) had evidently brought all the trouble upon himself—a sort of insanity super-induced by his own reckless conduct.

The prisoner was fined 5s., or in default of payment, to five days' imprisonment.

The mate, and also the captain of the Charles Brook, from St. Vincent's, were charged by a sailor, named Watson, with having cruelly beaten and ill-treated him. Mr. Pelham appeared on behalf of the complainant. After a long examination had been entered into, both cases were nominally dismissed by the payment of a fine of 1s. each and the costs.

THE NEW UNITED SERVICE.

On Sunday afternoon about four o'clock the aristocratic vicinity of York-street, Portman-square, was worried into a state of unbecoming excitement through the disgraceful conduct of a drunken soldier,

whom some men of the police force were endeavouring to take to the station house in Harcourt-street. We shall describe the occurrence in the language of an eye-witness, who says:—

"I saw a great bustle, and on looking to the spot perceived that the police force, about four in number, were urging an unwilling soldier to pay a visit to their quarters, alias station-house, in Harcourt-street. Much was the invitation, much was the refusal, and many ups and downs took place in the transit. During the time a sergeant and two privates of the military force were marching in the rear six paces distant, with all the stiffness and military decorum possible, not presuming to interfere with the civil force, who were so urgent in their invitation to their drunken comrade. With much difficulty the entrance of Harcourt-street was reached, when the boiled lobster put forth all his physical force of resistance, upon which the unboiled set to work; two seized each a leg of their guest, whilst two others supported his shoulders, and in this way he was dragged on his martial antipode to the station-house, the three red-coats still marching in slow time in the rear."



LOBSTER CATCHING.

CLERKENWELL.

On Saturday, *Francis Day*, clerk to Mr. Tyrrell, a barrister, of Stone-buildings, Lincoln's-inn, was charged by an attorney with ringing his bell and otherwise annoying him. The complainant stated, that the defendant came to his house and rang his bell, which was answered by his servant, who, according to his directions, told the defendant that he was not at home. The defendant insisted upon seeing him, and witness eventually sent for a policeman, and gave him in charge. The defendant in answer to this, said he was sent by his master to demand payment of nine guineas, which had been owing for fees to his master for upwards of six years.

Mr. Combe (to complainant)—Do you owe this money?

Complainant—Not legally.

Mr. Combe—Ah, not legally; I know what you mean; you know that a barrister is in the same predicament as a physician—that is he cannot sue for his fees.

Do you deny ever having employed Mr. Tyrrell?

Complainant (hesitating)—I did not employ him, but he did some business in an affair in which I was engaged.

Mr. Combe—And didn't you have the papers?

Complainant (looking very foolish)—Yes.

Mr. Combe—I thought so. Now to my knowledge there are a set of scamps who have not the ability to transact any business that may come into their hands, and when that is the case, they employ some barrister to do it, and afterwards shield themselves from payment on the ground that, according to your own words, he cannot legally enforce payment. Now, if I were the clerk of Mr. Tyrrell, I think I should dun you a little more.

Defendant—Whenever I go to his house, he is denied. I should not have rung the bell a second time, if he had not been denied. I knew he was at home, having seen his face at the window when I first went to the house.

A policeman, in answer to the magistrate, said no disturbance was created by defendant.

Mr. Combe, I am a barrister, and will give an opinion and advice gratis. In the first place you had no more right to give the accused in charge than you have to order an officer this moment to lock me up, and if Day can ascertain that you are worth powder and shot, I recommend him to bring an action against you. You may now go.

The complainant, without saying a word, left the court.

DUBLIN POLICE.

Thursday, two young men, named *M'Garry* and *Healy*, came before their worshippers to have their adjudication upon a question which concerned their domestic happiness. *M'Garry* (the complainant) being sworn, stated that he was a shoemaker (as was also the defendant *Healy*); he (*M'Garry*) met the defendant upon Saturday evening at the corner of Nicholas-street, when, without any provocation whatever, he "up with his fist" and struck complainant in the mouth. (Laughter).

The defendant having been called upon for his defence, said: Your worship, it's all jealousy: there is a little girl in— (Laughter).

Mr. Healy's mother here came forward, and conjured Miss Bessy Vaughan to tell the whole truth. She (Mrs. Healy) then said, that about three years ago Miss Vaughan became the "maternal parent" of a "little responsibility," of which M'Garry was said to be the father. (Laughter).

Miss Vaughan (looking very modest) admitted the fact, but said the "dear little charge" was dead; she also stated that the complainant deserted her, and it was then her "darling Healy" took care of her, and was to make her an "honest woman" next Monday.

Magistrate: Very well, I wish you joy. Go off now, and get the clergyman's blessing; but you must conduct yourselves properly for the future. Miss Bessy thanked their worships, and left the board-room in the arms of her darling Johnny, amid roars of laughter.

CHRISTMAS.

(From the ILLUMINATED MAGAZINE.)

Hearty and heartfelt is the welcome of Christmas in thousands of homes; with gladness is its coming greeted at countless hearts. There is light and music, and the song, the dance, and the merry game. The old are cheerful, and the young are gay. There is a smile on the furrowed cheek that tells of many sorrows long outlived, and there is the ringing laugh that rises only from the heart to which sorrow is yet unknown. Other scenes there are in which the feast deepens into revel and carouse, the wine-cup circling the board, and flashing with a brighter gleam at each revolution, and the hours that see the old year expire, are the gayest of all it has numbered during its course. Yes! Christmas is a merry time!

* * * * *

But it was not always thus. Grave and solemn with the consciousness of their mighty task, were the spirits of those who celebrated the earliest festival of CHRISTMAS. Around them was a world from amid which they had been called as the instruments of a divine mission; only within their own hearts the deep conviction that he HE was with them always, which could alone support them in their warfare. The Jew listened to them in hatred not unmixed with fear; the Roman heard with a wonder, blended with contempt, and, believing only in the material power that springs from numbers and wealth, he saw them to be poor, and despised them; few, and laughed them to scorn. But, hated or despised, the successors of the Apostles toiled on; there was much difficulty, but much to encourage also, and they met on that day which saw the birth of their Divine Master, with far other thoughts than those of festivity. An obscure chamber, filled with the mean and poorly clad, the simple prayer and the exhortation to increased energy in the work. Amid such a scene it may be believed the first founders of our faith passed the earliest CHRISTMAS.

* * * * *

Ages have passed away, and the believers in the word preached by the fishermen of Galilee have become too numerous to be despised, too strong to be scorned: they are feared by Prefect and Emperor, and the spirit of PERSECUTION is awakened; the capital of the old world, and the world itself, is ruled by a Diocletian. All the power of the State is directed against them: they are imprisoned, tortured, beheaded. They supply the place of the criminals who were thrown to the wild beasts in the circus. A few grains of incense thrown on a Pagan altar, the slightest acknowledgment of the Pagan creed, would save them—but all evasion is scorned, and thousands on thousands crown a life of trial by the death of martyrdom. No time is this for joy or festival. Though they now number among them men of birth and wealth, there is a cloud gathering over the Church. The persecution has been unsparing, dread, almost exterminating. What could have been the festival of CHRISTMAS at such a time? The gathering thinned in numbers, many a seat vacant, a sadness, though of grief rather than of despondency, visible in all. The meeting collected in secret separates by stealth and in darkness. Their hour is not yet come.

* * * * *

Centuries have rolled away, with all their changes—many and mighty ones. The temporal power of Rome has long since fallen to decay. Its empire is now divided into states and kingdoms; but in the seat of that once universal sway sits the possessor of a spiritual dominion as wide, stronger, and more complete. The Rome of Paganism has become the Rome of Christianity; and the churches of that faith rise proudly where the first worshippers were driven to caves and cellars. Nay, the temples of the Heathen persecutor are consecrated by a purer ritual, which has adapted to its purpose things which artists who wrought in the spirit of the old mythology fashioned with a keen perception of the beautiful. Thus the Temple of Jupiter is a Christian Church; an altar of Isis receives the oblations of the charitable; the Bacchanalian vase has become a baptismal font; a tripod supports the vessel of holy water; tablets inscribed to the Dis Manibus are set in pavements hallowed by the knees of the devout; the brass columns of Jupiter Capitolinus are consecrated to the altar of the blessed Sacrament. All is changed. Where the faith was most persecuted, there most it rules; the throne of the Caesars is the chair of St. Peter, and from thence the Church sways the world, dictating to the kings of the earth—deposing one and setting up another; taking from this a realm, and bestowing it on that. The holder of the keys opens and shuts, and binds and loosens, and wields a power that cannot be defied by the boldest. The early heresies have died out, or been crushed; and those destined to rend the Church in twain are yet in the womb of time. As the temples of the faith are splendid with all that wealth can purchase, so its ceremonial is one of pomp and magnificence, with robe and vestment, mitre and crosier; with the swell of music and the wafting of incense. What is the celebration of CHRISTMAS now? A high festival observed by all classes, openly, with a joyful exultation. There is feast, and sport, and good cheer, in which the poor are not forgotten, being, by the charity of the rich, partakers therein. CHRISTMAS has become a holiday—a grateful period—a cheering and a cheerful time—and such is long to continue!

* * * * *

Onward again into the depths of time! There is change once again; but not so vast as before. No destruction of an old system, but a later development of an existing one. There is a different spirit abroad on the face of society; and it is not a better one. Magnificence is with the Church—even greater than of yore—and splendour that is, if possible, increased. Only in her influence over the heart of man has she decayed. Worldly men have penetrated her sanctuary; her high places have become the "prizes" for which the ambitious play the game of policy, crooked, crafty, and desecrating. There is learning to profundity, and talent most active and sagacious, among those who govern her; but faith is weak, or even dead. A Pope can congratulate himself on the vast riches gathered to the Church by the "fable" of Christianity; and another, while giving to a whole people, kneeling prostrate before him, the pontifical blessing, can exclaim—"Dio mio; quanto è facile de coglionare la gente!" Appearances are preserved, but the essence is departing. As with the head, so with the members. Bishops are strict exactors of their temporal dues; and the mitred Abbot tithes and tolls, and takes careful note that the tribute of fowl and fish be punctually rendered by the tenants. There are strange murmurs abroad, complaints, doubts

concerning the right of the Church to do many things. There have been teachers of strange doctrines arrested and silenced by the death of fire, but it has not much availed. One Luther has arisen, and denounces—many are beginning to think with good reason—various practices which make merchandise of the faith. Kings and Princes are beginning to listen to him; the Church had better look to it, for it begins to be serious. But it thinks itself strong enough to defy all attack; and many redeeming qualities it hath to make it valued. There is abundance of almsgiving at its gates, and the poor of many nations have reason to bless it. Still does the festival of Christmas awake the same feelings as of yore. The good and hearty customs of social life are, thanked be heaven! the last to change.

* * * * *

But even they suffer mutation! Pass onward yet once more, not for ages, but a few generations only. The storm broke sooner and more fiercely than the Church expected it, and one of the fairest kingdoms of the west is severed from it. There the broad lands of Abbey and Priory are given to nobles, who like the Church take all they can, but unlike it render nothing in return. They toll and tithe, but do not teach. The spirit of the people, too, is changed; a dark and gloomy fanaticism is settling down upon them, that breaks out in hatred of all priestly forms. And their hate is endowed with strength; they destroy that which they despise, even to its material symbols. Altar, cross, and window, every "carved image," whether of saint or warrior, niched or on the tomb, all perish beneath the axe and hammer of "iconoclast profanation." It is a gloomy time, severe, rigid, bitter against all the graces of life, as if cheerfulness of heart or visage was a crime. Festivals and holidays are no more, almost the memory of them has departed from the land, a cold, ungenial, mirth-destroying race! Against CHRISTMAS are they especially envenomed; the very name, as savouring of Papistry, is expunged from the calendar; but, as the day must come, and rents are to be received (they are punctual in their dealings, in the receipt of dues particularly), it may be called for convenience, CHRISTIDE. No celebration must it have, it is born of all its cheer, and in gloom and darkness of soul, heaven, for all its good, is "thanked amiss," by those who have imbibed their theology from a fountain whose waters are bitter.

* * * * *

That has now passed; the gulf of two centuries is placed between us and the reign of fanaticism. But every age has its peculiar spirit, its dominant influence. The charities of life are not now overshadowed by the cloud of religious bigotry; we are tolerant of other faiths, oftentimes indifferent to our own; but the souls and hearts of far too many are absorbed by a worship as deadening and more sordid than that which blinded the Puritans to so much that was kindly and cheering. The pursuit of wealth engrosses and distracts; bigotry trampled down the flowers that strew the path of life, but the spirit of mammon does not suffer them to grow. In such an age the recurrence of a festival that brings with it associations of a better and higher nature than are linked with the daily life of the world, that is solemn in its memories, yet cheering in its influence, that unites friends and gathers together many a scattered circle, is surely to be hailed with thankfulness and joy. It has come down to us, through the lapse of many centuries, through every change, remembered by those who bear the name of Him to whom the star-led kings of the East paid adoration in the cradle. It was an old belief—too beautiful to be called a superstition—that no evil spirit had power over mankind at this season. May its spell be equally potent over the many evil things that haunt the heart, and may they yield, even if it be but for the briefest space, to the brighter hope, the kindlier thoughts, and the wider charity that CHRISTMAS wakens in the generation in which our lot is cast.

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DINING WITH A BISHOP.—Monsieur Casimir Bonjour relates the following anecdote of Savary, Duke de Rovigo:—"One day, the *petit vicaire* of a small commune in one of the provinces, who was the uncle of the Duchess de Rovigo, called on the duke, at that time one of the ministers of Napoleon, and said to him, tremblingly, 'The living of my canton is become vacant; a sudden ambition has seized me; and I am come to Paris to ask for it.' 'A living?' said the duke. 'If you think the thing impossible,' replied the modest ecclesiastic, 'I abandon my request.' 'Uncle,' said the duke, 'I do not say that it is impossible, but it requires some reflection. What diocese do you belong to?' 'Meaux,' said the uncle. 'Good, come and dine with me this evening; I expect the bishop.' 'Dine with the bishop!' exclaimed the uncle; 'I, a poor parish priest! I fear I should not have courage.' 'It strikes me,' said the duke, 'that an uncle may venture to dine with his nephew. I shall expect you at five o'clock.' At the hour appointed, the timid ecclesiastic arrived in the drawing-room of the Minister, where he looked in vain for his superior. In a few moments the duke said, 'Monseigneur does not come, and we will sit down to table. Will you lead the way, uncle?' During the whole of the dinner the poor priest had his eyes on the door, could eat nothing, and said not a word. At last, at the dessert, he ventured to ask whether the duke had any hope that the bishop would come. 'Monseigneur is come,' replied the duke. 'Where is he?' 'In the room.' 'How, in the room?' 'Yes, it is yourself. The bishopric had become vacant, of which you were not aware, and I solicited the Emperor this morning to bestow it upon you—a request which was immediately granted.'

On Monday morning, the first stone of a new chapel, situate in the Broadway, Westminster, was laid with the usual formalities, by his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch. There was a considerable number of the clergy and other gentlemen present. The chapel, when complete, will be capable of affording accommodation for 1500 persons, and will be built in the Old English style of architecture. Owing to the fineness of the day there was a considerable number of persons congregated to witness the ceremony, after which a liberal collection was made.

The Marquis of Clanricarde has taken a very proper course in bringing under the notice of Parliament the practice which prevails in the present day of making a public exhibition of criminals. It is a disgraceful fact, that orders, or tickets, as for a place of public amusement, are issued on those solemn occasions, when a culprit should have his attention wholly withdrawn from external objects; and what is called the "condemned sermon," has been, in a recent instance, turned into a spectacle for the gratification of the morbid curiosity of persons who were so far favoured as to obtain the privilege of hearing it. The cruelty of torturing the feelings of a guilty wretch would certainly be a sufficient reason for abandoning the practice which now prevails; but his mental suffering here is nothing compared with the eternal misery of which he runs the risk, by having his mind forced to the last in the direction of earthly matters, instead of being allowed to turn his undivided thoughts towards a reconciliation with his offended Maker. In the case of Good, we have a painful illustration of the consequences that ensue from making a convicted murderer a spectacle up to the latest moment of his life; for the anxiety of the culprit, in this instance, within a few hours of his execution, was, what sort of appearance he should make in the eyes of the crowd who were to be admitted on the occasion of divine service being publicly performed for the last time in his presence. This fact speaks volumes as to the terrible consequences that may ensue to criminals themselves from a continuation of the practice we have been alluding to; for the welfare of the soul may be sacrificed, in addition to the life which the law has doomed to forfeiture. The purpose of the legislature, in extending the period between condemnation and punishment, was to give time for religious preparation; but the interval appears to be filled up with a series of exhibitions, more or less public, of which the unhappy wretch that is about to be prematurely cut off, is made the hero. It is to be hoped, for the sake of decency and morality, as well as for the eternal welfare of criminals themselves, that measures will be taken to prevent a repetition of such exhibitions as those that Lord Clanricarde has drawn attention to.—*Globe*.

ABROAD AND AT HOME.

BY CALDER CAMPBELL.

When I think upon the Palm trees
In that Eastern land of sun,
Where, in idleness of heart and mind,
I did not care to shun
Youth's wildest walks of folly,—
I sigh as if I yet
Could mend the past by wishing
That the past I could forget.

And a frequent pang comes o'er me,
When I sift my inward thoughts,
To find that all my labours, now,
Are but as dazzling motes
Seen 'twixt us and the sunshine—
Scarce giving depth or tone
To the clear and vacant atmosphere,
Where they spring up and are gone!

Oh! I feel that youth's free idleness,
Without a thought of sin
To steal—like vapours dank and dark—
The careless heart within,
Was holier than the toils by which.
In after years, we think
It is a wise and clever thing
To live—and eat—and drink!

When I dwelt amid the palm trees,
And sipped their morning wine,
I did not tell a rosary,
Nor kneel at monkish shrine;
But neither did I look upon,
With thankless heart and cold,
The living emeralds of the woods,
And skies besprinkled with gold.

I had a feeling in my breast
That everything was good;
From casual sorrow's stroke my hopes
Rose ever unsubdued:
I leant against the palm trees,
And watched the parrot's there,
And knew that birds and boughs were both
Beneath a Father's care!

But now I hurry through vast streets,
And pace the peopled town,
Where human life seems one vast scheme
Of traffic up and down;
No palm trees loud with parroquets,
No golden sunshine there;
But Barter—Bargain—Avarice,
Dishonesty, Despair!

'Tis labour all!—the labourers
Toil on for bread and gain;
Enough for self, but not to spare
For other's want or pain;
The rich look on the poor with dread—
The poor, in turn, on them
With doubt and covetous despite
They do not try to stem.

And do I miss the palm trees,
When I had nought to do
But look up to an azure sky,
And think all good and true?
'Twas youth which lent the colouring
Of peace and joy; for though
I saw them not, be sure that there,
As here, were want and woe!

We have our tasks before us,
Wherever we may go;
And if we loiter over them
Time soon will let us know—
'Tis well to labour thoughtfully,
And with an honest mind—
But woe to him that heaps up wealth
Not for his human-kind!

The Black Eagle has been ordered to Ostend, to take on board the King and Queen of the Belgians, and convey them to this country, on their annual visit to her Majesty.

A male and female nyigan, lately presented to her Majesty by the Earl of Derby, have arrived at Cranbourne Lodge, in the Great Park. They have been placed for a few days in the royal paddock; but from the extreme tameness they have since manifested, it has been determined that in the course of the ensuing week they shall have full liberty given to them to roam at pleasure in the royal domains at Windsor.

KENDAL.—On Thursday se'nnight, one of the most melancholy accidents that ever took place in this part of the country happened on Milnthorpe Sands. Mrs. Crewdson (the lady of G. B. Crewdson, Esq., banker, Kendal), with her children and servants, were staying at Mr. Saul's, Ivy Cottage, to enjoy the sea-breeze during the summer months. On the day in question, the lady, along with her children and servants, wandered about a mile down the sands to allow the two children (the eldest daughters) to bathe, along with one of the servants. By some unforeseen occurrence the oldest child and one of the servants fell over some rocks into a place with 12 feet depth of water. Mrs. Crewdson, seeing their perilous situation, told the nurse to go to their assistance, and she followed over the same rock. Last of all, Mrs. Crewdson herself followed, the second child rushing into the sea. We are sorry to say that the two children, along with their nurse, met a watery grave. A small boat just came up in time to save the lady and the other servant from sharing the same fate.—*Kendal Gazette*.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—An inquest was held on Saturday night before Mr. Wakley, M.P., coroner, and a respectable jury, at the Pembroke Arms Tavern, Pembroke-square, Kensington, on view of the body of George Chalk, a boy not eleven years of age, who hung himself on the Wednesday previous, under the following circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence adduced that the father of the deceased, who is a carter in the employ of Messrs. Bird, builders, of Kensington, lived in Earl-street. On the afternoon of Wednesday, the deceased, who was a boy of a morose and sullen temper, and who had been suspended from the national school in consequence of his mischievous and obstinate disposition, was sent, accompanied by his sister, on an errand for his mother, and on the way, his sister remonstrating at his staying to play, he beat her violently. When he returned home his mother punished him for his improper conduct, by ordering him to pull off his shoes and go into the bed-room, which he did. He was, however, soon called out by his mother, to assist her in some little matters, at which time he appeared in his usual good spirits. When tea was ready his mother went to the bed-room door to call the deceased, but receiving no answer, she opened the door and went in, when she was horror-struck at finding her unfortunate son suspended from the bedstead by a cord scarcely thicker than strong pack-thread; and although his knees were on the bed, life was found to be quite extinct. In the course of the inquiry it appeared that the above was the third suicide in the parish of Kensington within six days, that it was the fourth inquest held on persons residing at the same house, three of which had occurred since Christmas, and that in consequence, the residents of the house had determined on leaving it. Mr. Wakley, on viewing the body of the deceased, expressed his astonishment at the extraordinary formation of the head, and said he had, in two other cases only, seen such an enormous development of the organ of destructiveness. One was the case of a child not seven years of age, who, being corrected, said—"I'll go and make a hole in the water, and not enter the house again;" and her body was soon after picked out of the canal, near Wormwood Scrubs; and the other of a pot-boy at the Eight Bells public-house, Chelsea, not thirteen years old, whose greatest delight was in torturing animals, and would purchase from other boys birds, rats, and mice, in order to gloat over their dying throes and kicks and who finished his career by hanging himself.—Verdict, "Temporary insanity."

ANGLING.

We have often thought that angling alone offers to man the degree of half-business, half-idleness, which the fair sex find in their needlework or knitting, which, employing the hands, leaves the mind at liberty, and occupying the attention so far as is necessary to remove the painful sense of a vacuity, yet yields room for contemplation, whether upon things heavenly or earthly, cheerful or melancholy.—*Quarterly Review.*

To the Editor of the Illustrated London News.

SIR,—As I am very fond of the amusement of angling, and have no doubt but that some of your readers may feel interested in a few occasional remarks on that delightful sport, I have ventured to write a short letter on the subject for your next number, and if you think it worthy a place in your widely-circulated paper, I shall be very happy to forward you, from time to time, a sketch of the manner of angling for the various kinds of fish, also drawings illustrative of the fish, tackle, &c., which will perhaps give your readers a more accurate description than a mere verbal account can convey.

I do not deny that there have been many sarcasms thrown out by a great variety of authors (Byron, Johnson, &c., included) against the practice of angling. Yet there are a number of circumstances (independent of the natural predilection which many evince for the sport) to render it a most delightful, and I may say instructive amusement; for who can be out with his rod, on the banks of a beautiful river, with the flowers in all their varied hues around him without admiring the beauties of nature, and feeling thankful to the hand which dispenses these and other blessings upon us. It has been called the contemplative man's recreation, and without a doubt it is so.

The first step that is to be taken by the angler is to procure the proper apparatus, consisting of rods, lines, reels on winches, hooks, floats, plummets, landing-net, split shot, baiting needles (for pike fishing), clearing ring, boxes for baits, bags for worms, a small piece of wax, small piece of whetstone for sharpening blunt hook, a pocket-book for fishing tackle, and not forgetting a skein or two of silk of various thickness, to be ready in case of an accidental breakage of the rod when fishing. These remarks apply to ground-bait fishing more especially.

It has been noticed by some writers that the Londoners are more skilful in every department of fishing than the provincials, with the exception of fly-fishing, and that here they fail through want of practice, there being few trout in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, whilst in the north almost every brook swarms with these fish. For my own part, I have not had an opportunity of proving the truth of these assertions; but I feel convinced we have some few fishermen in the midland counties who would not be disgraced in a trial of skill with the celebrated ground-fishers of the metropolis, and I flatter myself we have also a few really good fly fishers.

In noticing the various fish, I shall include remarks upon fly as well as ground-bait fishing, and purpose, in due time, to give an account of the proper baits and flies for every month, also the haunts of the fish.

With this introduction I shall this week conclude, intending in my next paper to give a more particular description of the necessary tackle, and shall then proceed with angling for trout.

May 30, 1842.

A DISCIPLE OF IZAAK WALTON.

A BOA-CONSTRICTOR.

A few days since a boy in the service of Mr. Robert Grange, of Wilsgrove, in Kent, who was employed in tending sheep on the waste lands bordering on the rather extensive tract of wood-lands, known as the "Fells," came running in a state of breathless haste and alarm to the residence of his master, and gave the following extraordinary account:—He was lying on the ground, he said, watching the sheep, near to the hedge which separates the wood from the waste, when his attention was attracted by hearing a crackling noise in the hedge, and immediately afterwards a large snake darted out, and made a spring at one of the lambs. The lamb, however, according to the boy's statement, gave a jump and run away, and the snake then coiled itself up, and lay at the foot of the hedge. The lad described the reptile as being as long as a hop-pole, usually from 10 to 15 feet, and he further stated that he threw a stick at the snake, upon which it retreated to the wood, and twined itself round the stem of a sapling on the borders of the copse. On hearing the boy's account, Mr. Robert Grange, jun., although rather sceptical of the accuracy of the statement, accompanied him to the spot, and to his great surprise he beheld twined round the tree at the place pointed out by the lad, a large brown-looking snake. Mr. Grange threw a hedge-stake at the reptile, which evidently struck the snake, for it instantly uncoiled itself and made for the recesses of the wood. Mr. Grange then sent the boy to the house for a gun, and on the lad's return, accompanied by two of the workmen, the party entered the wood, where the snake was again discovered endeavouring to make its way through the underwood, upon which Mr. Grange fired, when the reptile twined itself round the trunk of a tree, writhing as though in agony. A discharge from the second barrel of the gun, directed at the creature's head, brought it down to the ground, where it commenced a series of violent struggles, writhing and twisting itself into a variety of positions, and crushing the decayed underwood, and even green branches of a considerable thickness, with fearful violence. At length the struggles of the reptile being somewhat abated, the party ventured to approach the spot, when they discovered the snake lying with its jaws distended and quite dead. It was immediately drawn from the close cover to an open place, and on being exposed fully to view, its size excited the astonishment of the captors, the creature measuring six feet four inches in length, and being nearly a foot in circumference at the thickest part. The snake has since been pronounced by a gentleman who has had frequent opportunities of examining the species, to be a young boa-constrictor, but by what chance the reptile became a denizen of the "Fells," remains a mystery. The most probable conjecture is, that the creature made its escape from some travelling exhibition. No visible remains of food were found in the snake's viscera on being examined after the skin had been stripped off, preparatory to the process of stuffing.

The following rather laughable incident connected with the appearance of the snake will show that the rambles of the reptile had not been altogether unobserved by another individual residing in the neighbourhood, somewhat notorious for his devotion to the "jolly god," who having been spending the best part of the night with some kindred devotees, happened to be wending his way homeward shortly

after day-break on the Monday, when in passing along a lane skirting the "Fells," he was startled by observing a dark-looking object waving to and fro, open-mouthed, among the bushes of a hedge by the roadside. The sight of this singular object, it appears, partly brought the individual to his senses, for he rushed apparently in great alarm into his dwelling, exclaiming, much to the gratification of his *cara sposa*, vulgo, "old woman," "that he'd be domm'd if he did na gie up the cursed licker altogether, for that he had seen the devil in the shape of a fiery serpent, wiggling and wagging his head at him most awful."



THE FASHIONS.

Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. June.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—The ladies are delighted with the bonnets which have just been introduced, yet I fear the most eloquent description will fail to inspire those feelings of enthusiastic admiration on the female heart, which the possession only of these seductive objects are capable of doing; but, however, I will endeavour to give you an ensemble of these charming novelties, and of one, in particular, which is worn for dress, and actually forms a portrait charming—the chapeau de paille de riz; the interior trimming being of a double ruche, and on the exterior, long, pendant, white plumes, descending transversely forwards, drop lightly and gracefully over the shoulders. The style of bonnets most à la mode for the promenade are those formed in tulle. They are of various tints, pale yellows and blues are preferred; the voilette en tulle, of a pale rose colour, forms a lovely appendix, fastened on the side by a clasp of artificial flowers.

The pélerines cardinales become multiplied to such an extent that (on dit) the extravagantes possess eight or ten. The first ones which appeared were formed of one large single piece of lace, and in the magasin de modes they are now to be found of all dimensions; those in English lace are greatly admired, but the dentelles Louis Quatorze are really most splendid; these also in Brussels lace are much worn in doors.

Such are, dear Mr. Editor, a few of the latest revolutions in our modes, not omitting to mention that the pretty scarfs, echarpes à la Montespan, cachemire de l'Inde, and crépon de la Chine, are now considered almost indispensable to the finish of the most élégantes toilettes.—Au plaisir, Monsieur,

JULIE.

NEWSPAPER REPORTERS.—What most extraordinary men are these reporters of the English newspapers! Surely if there be any class of individuals who are entitled to the appellation of cosmopolites, it is these, who pursue their avocation in all countries indifferently, and accommodate themselves at will to the manners of all classes of society; their fluency of style as writers is only surpassed by their facility of language in conversation, and their attainments in classical and polite literature only by their profound knowledge of the world, acquired by an early introduction into its bustling scenes. The activity, energy, and courage, which they occasionally display in the pursuit of information are truly remarkable. I saw them, during the three days at Paris, mingled with a canaille and gamins behind the barriers, whilst the mitraille was flying in all directions, and the desperate cuirassiers were dashing their fierce horses against those seemingly feeble bulwarks. There stood they dotting down their observations in their pocket-books as unconcernedly as if reporting the proceedings of a reform meeting in Finsbury-square; whilst in Spain, several of them accompanied the Carlist and Christina guerillas in some of their most desperate raids, exposing themselves to the danger of hostile bullets, the inclemency of winter, and the fierce heat of the summer sun.—*Borrow's Bible in Spain.*

OLDHAM.—AWFUL ACCIDENT.—About noon on Wednesday last, as a young woman named Mary Taylor, the wife of Thomas Taylor, a cotton-spinner, of Hope-street, was at her work in the card-room of Shore-mill, Greenacres-moor, Oldham, and, whilst in a stooping posture, her clothes were caught by an upright shaft, which was moving at the rate of 90 revolutions per minute. The poor woman was instantly snatched by the fearful machine, and her head coming in contact with the iron, she was immediately killed. Her head was dreadfully injured, the brain being shattered to fragments; one of the arms was nearly cut off, and the body much mangled. The greater part of the shaft is cased, and it is not precisely known in what way she was caught by the lower part. The deceased was 27 years of age, but had no children.—*Manchester Courier.*

At the Mansion-house on Monday five passengers by the Lightning steamer, which runs to Putney from London-bridge, attended to complain of the misconduct of those in charge of the vessel on Sunday evening. They stated that from the overloading of the vessel, it began to fill with water, and was unable to come nearer than Chelsea, where about 400 persons were turned ashore, and put to the expense of getting to town by other conveyances. Every time the vessel lurched the water ran in at the cabin windows, and at last the engine ceased to work. The passage-money was collected a few minutes before the stoppage, and when the steward or captain must have known what was about to happen. The misconduct complained of was the keeping the fares and the overloading of the vessel. Mr. Alderman Kelly granted a summons.

About two o'clock on Monday morning a fire broke out in the flax-manufactory belonging to Mr. Butler, in Montague-street, White-chapel. The fire originated in an upper floor, but it was subdued in the course of an hour, though not before property to a serious amount was destroyed.

MONEY MARKET.

CITY, Quarter to Three.

The market has been in a very uneasy state since the opening. Very few bargains have been made, and Consols are 91½ for the opening, ex-dividend; Three per Cent, Reduced, 91½; Three-and-a-Half per Cent, Reduced, 100; Ditto, New, 100½; Bank Stock, 167 108; India Bonds, 22 24; Exchequer Bills, Old, 45 47; Advertised, 27 40 prem.

Foreign Securities have participated in the condition of the English Funds, and business has been confined to Dutch Five per Cents., 101 101½.

The Share Market is also heavy with a decided downward tendency.

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES.)

Bank Stock, 167½	India Stock,
3 per Cent Reduced, 91½	Ditto Bonds,
3 per Cent Consols, 92½	Ditto Old Annuities,
3½ per Cent Reduced, 100	Ditto New Annuities,
New 3½ per Cent, 101½	Exchequer Bills, £1000, 2d, 45 pm
New 5 per Cent,	Ditto £500, 47 pm
Long annuities to expire Jan. 1860, 12½	Ditto Small, 41 pm
Oct. 1859,	Bank Stock for Acct.
Jan. 1860,	India Stock for Acct.
	Consols for Acct. 91½

LONDON TRADE REPORT.

COLONIAL MARKET.—There was not much business done in the market, but prices were firm, and the quantity of produce pressed for sale was small. The imports were to a fair extent. Raw Sugar sustained the previous value, but the trade operated with caution. Coffee was firm and in request. Ceylon good and fine ordinary at 7ls. to 7½ per cwt. Rum less in request.

TEA MARKET.—A fair business was done in free-trade Tea at full rates, and the market was firmer. Company's Congou ls. 8d. cash.

TALLOW MARKET.—There were few buyers, prices kept up, and 48s. 6d. was the value of P.Y.C. on the spot, and 49s. for delivery in the last three months of the year.

WHITECHAPEL.—There was a good supply of hay and clover, with a fair demand for the fine and middling qualities; ordinary sorts more in request. Of straw a better supply, and the demand brisk. Clover, first cut, £2 10s. to £2 3s. meadow hay, £1 10s. to £1; straw, £1 10s. to £1 1s.



THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MAY 31.

INSOLVENTS.

J. H. CLARK and H. C. FARROW, King William-street, wine-merchants. R. B. THOMPSON, Wood-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. W. G. SMYTH, Vauxhall-walk, Lambeth, surgeon. G. BALDING, Reading, Berkshire, coal-dealer.

BANKRUPTS.

G. BIGGS, Coal Exchange, Lower Thames-street, coal-merchant. G. GIBSON, Ratcliffe highway, upholsterer. B. SIMMONS and J. BROOK, Dockhead, Bermondsey, ironfounders. J. STANFORD, Pall-mall, architect. T. T. JOHNSON, Wood-street, Cheapside, ribbon-manufacturer. C. ROBINSON, High Holborn, tailor. B. THOMPSON, Wylam, Northumberland, and Newcastle-upon-Tyne, iron-manufacturer. J. and E. HERDMAN, Congleton, Cheshire, millers. H. ROSE, Blackburn, Lancashire, drayster. J. FRANK, Oswestry, Shropshire, farmer. S. WOOLLEY, Birchwood, Derbyshire, coal-dealer. E. EMERSON, Manchester, thread-manufacturer. J. JACKSON, Lincoln, chemist. J. BEANLAND, Bristol and Bradford, Yorkshire, woolstapler.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3.

DECLARATION OF INSOLVENCY.

F. LONG, coal-merchant, Beaufort-place, Chelsea.

BANKRUPTS.

P. A. HEPBURN, wine-merchant, Powis-place, Hampstead-road. T. and J. QUAIFFE, and T. J. TYRELL, brewers, North-end, Fulham. W. CHAPPELOW, bridle-cutter, Long-acre. C. S. and W. HEYWOOD, warehousemen, Manchester. G. W. LONGRIDGE, ironmonger, Sunderland. W. HARPER, merchant, Cowper's-court, Cornhill. G. BOWER, woollen-cloth manufacturer, Wooldale, Yorkshire. J. BAINBRIDGE, iron-founder, Richmond, Yorkshire. H. W. JACKSON, wine-merchant, Haverhill, Essex. E. ASHWORTH, innkeeper, Manchester. J. NOTTINGHAM, picture-dealer, Cheltenham. J. GOODER, fancy cloth manufacturer, Halifax, Yorkshire. W. WALKER, mercer and draper, Burton-upon-Trent, Staffordshire



BIRTHS.

On the 29th inst. Mrs. Henry Champion, of Brixton, of twins—boys. On the 28th inst., the lady of Thomas Larkins Walker, of Keppel-street, Russell-square, Esq., architect, of a daughter.

On the 26th inst., at Vlencia, county of Kerry, the lady of Bewicke Blackburn, Esq., of a daughter.

On Monday, the 30th inst., at No. 4, Cambridge-square, Hyde-park, Mrs. Thomas Entwistle, jun., of a daughter.

On the 23rd inst., at Latymer Cottage, Hammersmith, Mrs. G. E. Cook, of a daughter.

On the 12th ult., at Sorel, Lower Canada, the lady of Arthur E. Kennedy, Esq. Captain 68th Light Infantry, of a daughter.

On the 26th ult., at Shirley House, Croydon, the lady of Martin T. Smith, Esq. of a son, who survived only a few hours.

At Brompton Ash, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Dundas, of a daughter, still-born.



MARRIAGES.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Henry Bruce Jones, Esq., M.D., son of Colonel Jones, of Grosvenor-square, and Lowestoft, Suffolk, to Lady Millicent Acheson, daughter of the Earl of Gosford. Amongst the company were the Earl and Countess of Lovelace, Lord and Lady Byron and Miss Byron, Colonel and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, &c., Sir Edwin and Lady Pearson, Lady Millicent Barber, the Ladies Acheson, Gen. Sir James Bathurst, Hon. Miss Murray, &c.

At Westminster, Samuel Hutchins, Esq., of Charleville, Ireland, to Mary daughter of the late Peter Burrows, Esq., of Leeson-street, Dublin.



DEATHS.

On Monday, the 30th ult., at his residence in Thayer-street, Mr. Jacomb, in the 76th year of his age.

On the morning of the 31st ult., Sarah, the beloved wife of Mr. James Steains, of Camberwell New-road.

On the 25th inst., at Deventer, in the Netherlands, at the house of her mother, the Dowager Countess of Schimmelpenninck, Madame Dedel, wife of His Excellency M. Dedel, the Netherlands Minister at this Court, in her 52nd year.

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